"There is a land of pure delight"

Pure Delight

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THIS BOOK BELONGS TO

Mount Vernon Place Sabbath School,

M. E. CHURCH, SOUTH.

...it, but do not abuse it ... take it home with you.

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"There is a land of Pure Delight."

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PURE DELIGHT!

A COLLECTION OF

SONGS AND SERVICES FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

BY

GEO. F. ROOT & C. C. CASE.

CINCINNATI:

Published by J. CHURCH & CO., 66 W. Fourth St.

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EXPLANATORY.

PURE DELIGHT has some new features, of which its authors desire here briefly to speak.

First.—*Interludes.* When Interludes are used at all they should be short, rhythmical and appropriate. These conditions most players do not find it easy to fulfill on the spur of the moment. It is believed, therefore, that this new feature of this book will be both popular and useful.

Second.—*Responsive Services.* Nothing more important for the welfare and best interests of the Sunday School, than these responsive exercises, has ever been introduced into a Sunday School book. The services here used have been prepared by gentlemen of well known ability and experience, and are approved by the highest Sunday School authorities in the land. It is believed that the Anthems and Prayer Responses, as found in this book, will prove a most desirable feature, and in advance of any thing of the kind heretofore published.

Songs that are sung but "once a year," (Christmas, Easter, Anniversary, etc.,) are now issued so inexpensively in pamphlet form, just when wanted, that the authors of this work did not think it best to take up much of its valuable space for their insertion. A few will be found here, but those who use this work can, by sending to our publishers when the season comes round, get a much better selection for special occasions than any book can contain.

To Schools that have not adopted a settled order of exercises, or that would like to make a change, the following *two* are suggested as having been found to work well:

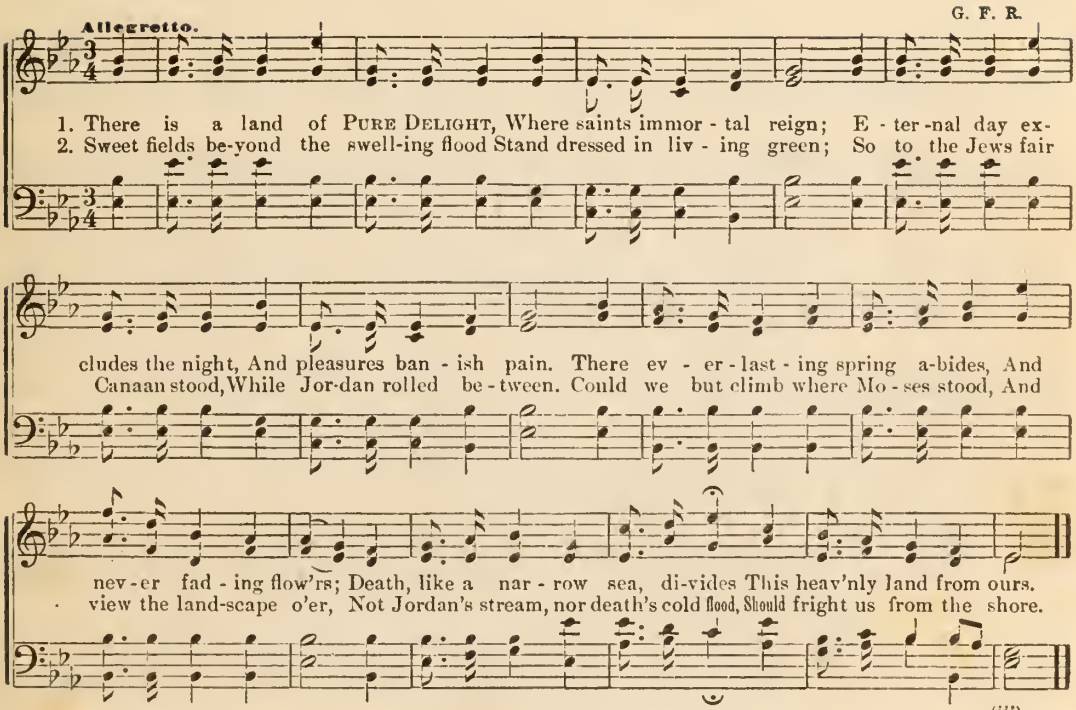
1st.—*Anthem* (or *Song*, one or more.) 2d.—*Responsive Service* (opening.) 3d.—*Prayer and Response.* 4th.—*Song.* 5th.—*Reading and Study of Lesson.* 6th.—*Song.* 7th—*Notices, Secretary's Report and Records.* 8th.—*Lesson Review by Superintendent.* 9th.—*Song.* 10th.—*Responsive Service* (closing.)

Another order: 1st.—*Song.* 2d.—*Responsive Service* (opening.) 3d.—*Prayer.* 4th.—*Notices and Secretary's Report of preceding Sabbath.* 5th.—*Anthem (or Song).*) 6th.—*Reading and Study of Lesson.* 7th.—*Lesson Review by Superintendent.* 8th.—*Song.* 9th.—*Responsive Service* (closing.) 10th.—*Gloria or Response.*

Of the new music of the book we have nothing to say—the Sunday Schools will judge it. In regard to the Standard Songs, we desire to explain that they are printed in a new way to save room, and at the same time accommodate the player and the singer who may wish for the notes.

G. F. ROOT.
C. C. CASE.

PURE DELIGHT.



Happy Home Above.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. There are joys for the Christian's heart to know, As he walks o'er the plains of life be-low,
2. When he thirsts in the glare of noon-day heat, When the way is too wea-ry for his feet,
3. By the side of the wa-ters crys-tal clear, Where the Sav-ior in beau-ty doth appear,

And the Lord him-self shall these be-stow, With-in that hap-py home a-bove.
He is cheered by the thought of those he'll greet, With-in that hap-py home a-bove.
There the heart of the saint shall know no fear, With-in that hap-py home a-bove.

Hap-py home, hap-py home, Where all is peace and love,
Hap-py home, hap-py home, Where all is peace, is peace and love.

Hap-py home, hap-py home, Our blest and hap-py home a-bove.
Hap-py home, hap-py home,

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Press toward the Mark.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.

1. Ring out the word from Christ the Lord, Our Cap - tain in the skies; To all the saved who have believed, "Press t'ward the mark for the prize!"
2. He'll give the grace to win the race, To him who earn - est tries; For Je - sus' sake the mes - sage take, "Press t'ward the mark for the prize!"

Chorus.

Press t'ward the mark for the prize, Press t'ward the mark for the prize, Let us suf - fer with Him, and the mark for the prize, Press t'ward the mark for the prize, "Well done" win, Press t'ward the mark for the prize.

3. Keep then the road, fight on for God,
Though enemies arise;
The Lord with thee thy strength shall be,
"Press t'ward the mark for the prize!"

4. Bear then the cross, count all things loss,
On Jesus fix your eyes;
Till Christ has come, till heaven is won,
"Press t'ward the mark for the prize!"

Heavenly Echoes.

G. F. R. G. F. Root.

1. From the tem-ples fair of the bet - ter land, Come the ech - oes sweet of the an - gel band;
2. In the tem-ples dear of our earth-ly home, Where we learn the way to the life to come;
3. May the voi - ces here that so sweet-ly blend, Glad - ly learn the song that shall nev - er end;

As they hymn the song of Re-deem-ing love, In the heavenly choir a - bove, a - bove.
May the ech - oes sweet from the an - gel choir, Every heart with zeal in - spire, in - spire.
May they join the song of Re-deem-ing love, With the an - gel choir a - bove, a - bove.

CHORUS.

Catch the joy - ful strain! Sing it back a - gain, Worthy is the Lamb that once was slain, Let the

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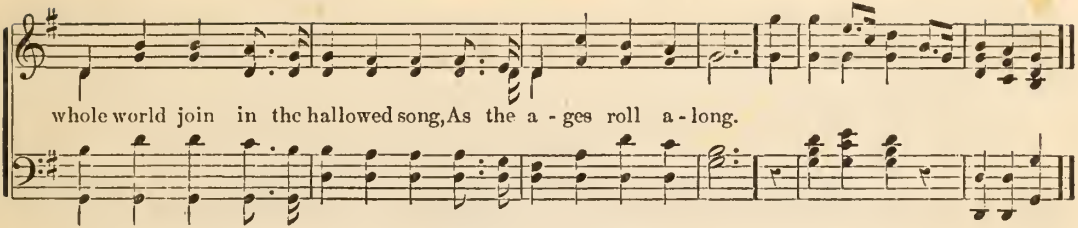
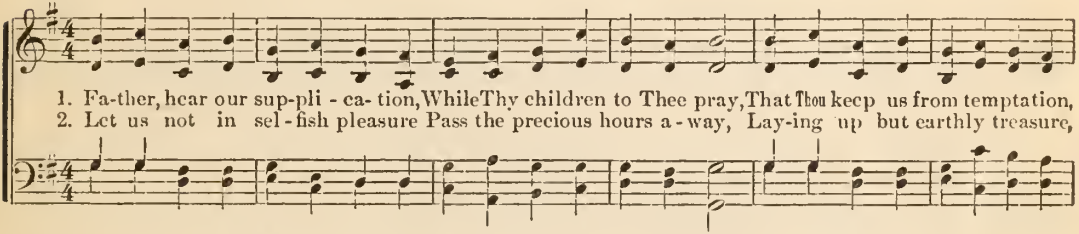
Heavenly Echoes.

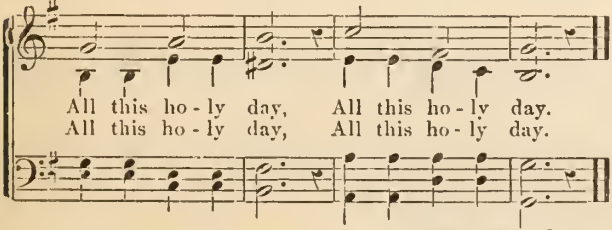
INTERLUDE (if desired.)



Father Hear.

MRS. CHAS. F. FERNALD. G. F. R.





3. While in ignorance and blindness
Grope we on our devious way,
Watch our feet with loving kindness,
All this day.

4. So, when night's calm shades are stealing
O'er the earth; grant each hour may
In Thy pure sight bear revealing,
All this day.

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Thank God for the Bible.

M. H. W. J. R. M.

1. Thank God for the Bi - ble, whose clear shining ray Has light - ed our path, and the night turned to day;
2. Thank God for the Bi - ble, in sick - ness or health, It brings rich-er com-forts than hon - or or wealth,
3. There are millions who wan-der in darkness today, No Je - sus, no Bi - ble, no knowledge to pray;

Its won - der-ful treas-ures have nev - er been told, More precious than ru - bies, more precious than gold.
Its bless-ings are boundless, an in - fi - nite store; We may drink at this fountain, and thirst nevermore.
God help us to feel, and to act, in His sight, To ren - der our *thanks*, now, by giv - ing them light.

REFRAIN.

Thank God for the Bi - ble, Thank God for the Bi - ble, The Word of the Lord and the guide of our youth.

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Call them in.

G. F. Root.

1. Call them in, the poor, the wretched, Call the wand'rers to the fold; Peace and par-don free-ly of-fer, Can you weigh their worth with gold? Call them in the wea-ry wand-'rers, Christ is wait-ing, call them in.
2. Call them in, the bro-ken heart-ed, Bend-ing 'neath their load of shame; Speak love's mes-sage low and ten-der, 'T was for sin-ners Je-sus came.
3. Forth the Mast-er comes to meet them, He hath all their sor-rows seen; Robe and ring, and roy-al san-dals Wait the lost ones, call them in.

REFRAIN.

Call them in, call them in, the wea-ry, wea-ry wand'rers, Call them in, Christ is waiting, call them in, call them in.

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Let Me Praise Thee.

G. F. R.

MRS. CHAS. F. FERNALD.

1. When the light of morning breaketh, Flooding mountain, vale and glen, Wak-ing in its gold-en glo - ry, Fa - ther, let me praise thee then.
2. When the sun his mis-sion fill-eth, Bringing earth the bus - y day, Let my hands in use-ful do - ing Work for thee their strength and stay,
3. When the earth, enwrapped, is sleeping In night's starry veil of blue; Ere I sleep may word of par - don All my tres-pass - es un - do.

CHORUS.

Let me praise thee, O my Fa-ther, Let me ev-er give to thee

Let me praise thee, O my Fa-ther, All my full heart's glad thanksgiving,

Let me ev-er give to thee All my full heart's glad thanks-giv-ing, For the love thou givest me.

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Oh, for the Robes of Whiteness!

CHARITY LEES SMITH. C. C. WILLIAMS, 1875.

D.C. 1. Oh, for the robes of white-ness! Oh, for the tear-less eyes! Oh, for the glo-rious bright-ness Of the un-cloud-ed skies! Oh, for the no more weep-ing With-in the land of love! The end-less joy of keep-ing The brid-al feast a-bove.

2. Oh, for the bliss of dy-ing, My ris-en Lord to meet! Oh, for the rest of ly-ing For-ev-er at His feet! Oh, for the hour of see-ing My Sav-iour face to face! The hope of ev-er be-ing In that sweet meet-ing-place.

3. Je-sus, Thou King of Glo-ry, I soon shall dwell with Thee, I soon shall sing the sto-ry Of Thy great love to me. Mean-while my thoughts shall en-ter E'en now be-fore Thy throne, That all my love shall en-ter On Thee, and Thee a-lone.

Fine.

D. C.

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Gather them In.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Come tell us of Je - sus that friend ev - er near, Who ans - wers before we can speak;
2. Come tell of that mer - cy that ev - er bestows A sweet-ness to life's bit - ter day;

Whose pres - ence is ev - er a - bund - ant to cheer, Who lifts up the fal - len and weak.
Come tell of the rapt - ure the trust - ing one knows, That charms ev - ery sor - row a - way.

But ere we be - gin the sweet sto - ry to tell, Or sing it in win - ning re-frain;
Come tell of that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold, Its pavements so cost - ly and rare,

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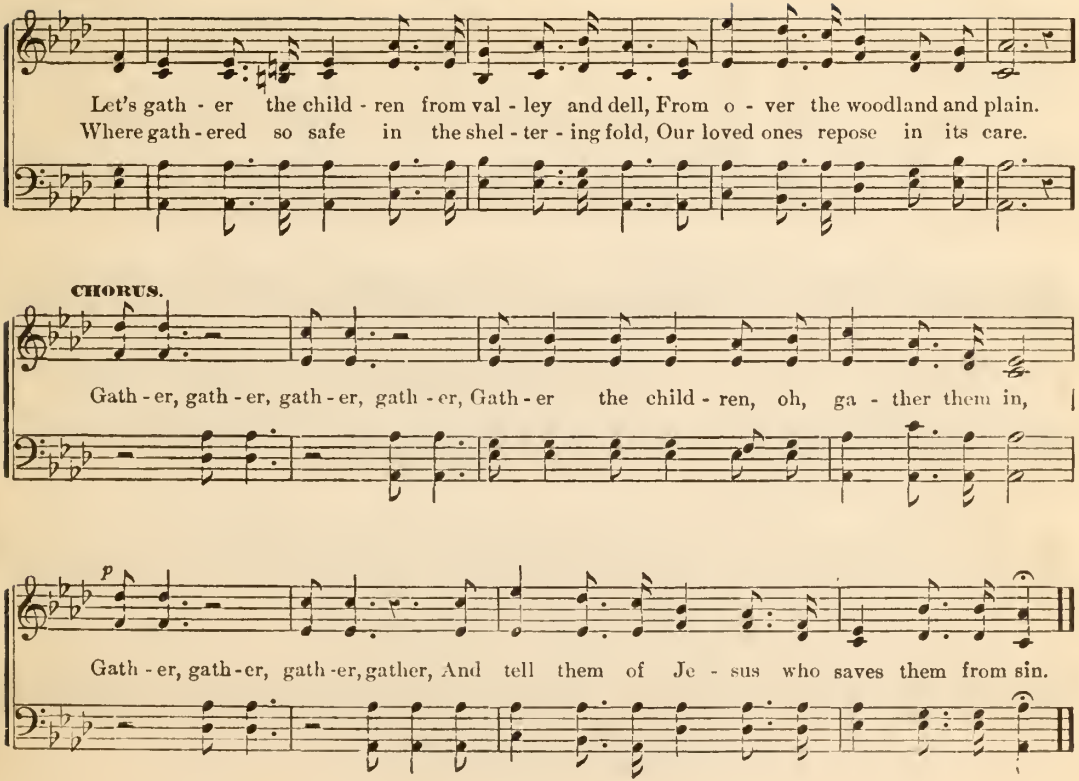
Let's gath - er the child - ren from val - ley and dell, From o - ver the woodland and plain.
Where gath - ered so safe in the shel - ter - ing fold, Our loved ones repose in its care.
CHORUS.
Gath - er, gath - er, gath - er, gath - er, Gath - er the child - ren, oh, ga - ther them in,
p
Gath - er, gath - er, gath - er, gather, And tell them of Je - sus who saves them from sin.

Look Ahead!

E. E. Rexford. G. F. R.

Look a - head!

1. Are you ev - er worn and wea - ry? Look a - head! Does the way seem dark and drear-y? Look a - head! See the gold - en spires up - lift-ing, O'er the
2. When the ills of time per - plex you, Look a - head! When the woes of earth-life vex you, Look a - head! There will be no care nor sor-row, When shall
3. So in hours of pain and tri - al, Look a - head! Keep con - trol by self - de - ni - al, Look a - head! Tow'rd the rest that God pre - par-eth, Hap - py

Look a-head!

Just a - head.

earth - ly shad - ows shift - ing, Of the fair ce - les - tial cit - y, Just a - head.
dawn the glad to - mor - row, In the fair ce - les - tial cit - y, Just a - head.
he who in it shar - eth, In the fair ce - les - tial cit - y, Just a - head.

(Two or three high voices can take the small notes at the end instead of the dotted-half in the soprano.)

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The New Song.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Be-yond the hills where suns go down, And brightly beck-on as they go, I see the land of
2. Oh, song of light, and dawn, and bliss, Sound forth o'er earth and fill the skies, Nor ev - er, ev - er,
3. I bid it welcome, and my haste To join it can not brook de - lay; Oh, song of morn-ing,

CHORUS.

fair re - nown, The land of which I soon shall know.
ev - er cease Thy soul - en - tranc -ing mel - o - dies. Oh, hap - py land! Oh, hap - py land, Be-
come at last, And ye who sing it come a - way.

Oh, happy land! Oh, happy land,

yond the hills and sun-set glow; Oh, hap - py land! Oh hap - py land! The land of which I soon shall know.

Oh, happy land! Oh, happy land!

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The Mighty Song.

EMMA PITT. G. F. ROOT.

1. Down the col - umn of the a - ges Grand-est ech - oes roll a - long, Ev - er in their
2. Ev - er, ev - er still in-creas - ing, Sounding o'er each dist - ant chime, Till our earth e'en
3. Let us sing our Sav-ior's prais-es, Tarrying in this un - der clime, Yon - der we will

CHORUS.

force in - creas-ing, Till the earth is filled with song.
up to Heav - en, Ech - oes with the hal-low'd rhyme. Clear and sweet the full vi - bra-tions,
sing ho - san - nas, Meas-ured not by flight of time.

Of the mighty, might-y song, For the grand key note is Je-sus, And it thrills the countless throng.

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Only Jesus.

E. A. Barnes. C. C. Case.

1. Je-sus, when the morning Brings an-oth-er day, Je-sus, when the evening Wings the light a-way.
2. Je-sus, when we la-bor At our du-ty's call, Je-sus, when the tempter Seeks to make us fall.

CHORUS.

Je-sus on-ly Je-sus, Day . . . by day, . . . Je-sus on-ly Je-sus on-ly, yes, day, yes, day by day,

Je-sus, 'Tis Je-sus all the way.

3. Jesus, in the sunshine
When the heart is glad,
Jesus, in the shadow
When the heart is sad.

4. Jesus, when the angel
Softly bids us come,
Jesus, through the valley
Leading to His home.

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Shine On.

"Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."—Matt. v: 16.

M. V. M. JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.

1. My light is but a lit - tle one, My light of faith and prayer, But lo! it glows like
2. I may not hide my lit - tle light, The Lord has told me so, 'Tis giv - en me to
3. Oh! lit - tle light, shine on, shine on, In this dark heart of mine, Un - til some oth - er

God's great Sun, For it was light - ed there.
keep in sight, That all may see it glow. Shine on, ... Shine on, . . . Shine
soul be drawn, To seek the light di - vine.

CHORUS.

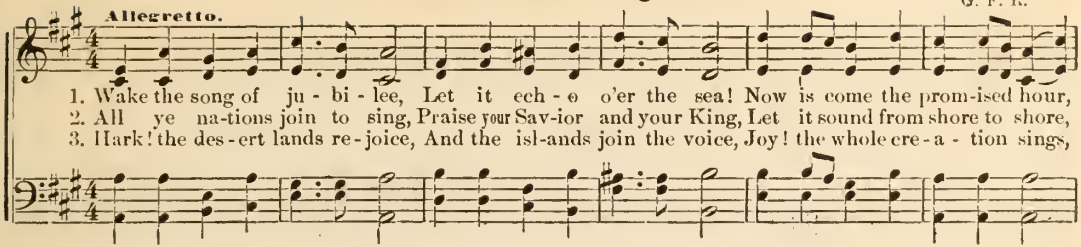
Shine on, Shine on,

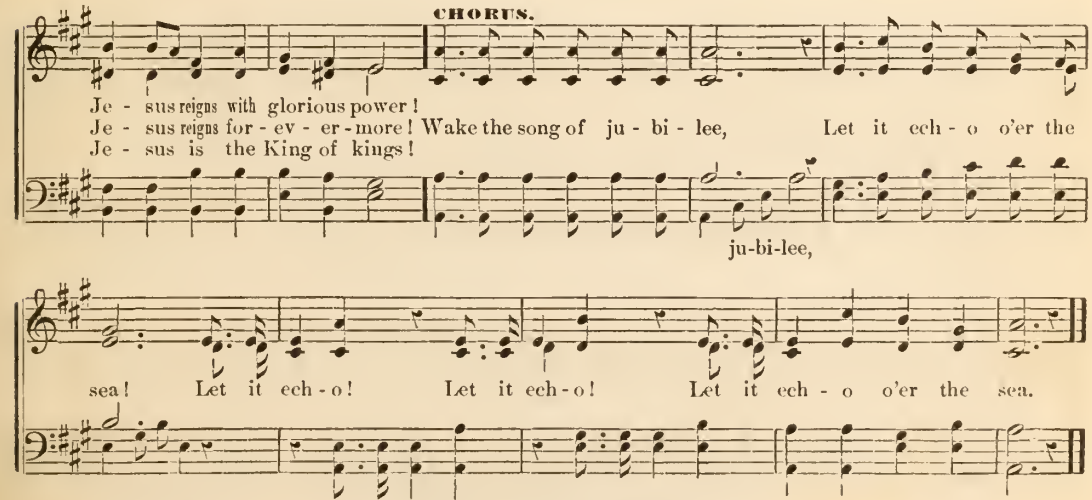
on bright and clear, Shine on, . . . Shine on, . . . Shine on, the Day draws near.

Shine on, Shine on,

Wake the Song!

G. F. R.





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Blessed he who will not walk.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. Bless - ed he who will not walk In the coun-sel of un - god - ly ones; Bless-ed who the
2. He shall, like a beau-teous tree Plant-ed by the liv - ing wa-ters, stand In his sea - son,
3. The un - god - ly are not so, But are like the chaff which flies a-way; On - ly shall the

ways of sin, And the seat of scorners ev - er shuns.
bring-ing forth Precious fruit to glad-den all the land. His delight shall ev - er be, ev-er be,
righteous man Stand se-cure - ly in the judgment day.

CHORUS.

In Thy sa-cred law, O Lord, O Lord; Day and night shall he med - i - tate On Thy ho-ly word.

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Priceless Love.

EMMA PITT. G. F. R.

1. The love of Je - sus is my song In the ear - ly morn - ing; Its glo - ry lights my way a - long, All the sky a - dorn - ing.
2. The love of Je - sus is my hope, Cheer-ing me in sor - row; 'Tis whisp'ring ev - er thro' the gloom Of a bright-er mor - row.
3. The love of Je - sus is my strength, All my weakness heal-ing; When fears and doubts my heart op-press, Plenteous grace re - veal - ing.

CHORUS.

Price-less love! boundless love! From our sins it frees us; Oh, hap-py, hap-py treas-ure that I have, The price-less love of Je - sus.

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Shine Forth, O Lord!

E. A. Barnes. C. C. Case.

1. Shine forth from between the cher - u-bim, Where faith re - veal - eth Thee as dwell - ing;
2. Shine forth from be - fore the mer - cy-seat, Where Thou for sin art ev - er plead - ing;

Shine forth, O Lord, a - mid our dark-ness here, A glad and per - fect day fore - tell - ing.
Shine forth, O Lord, that we, so full of guilt, May prof - it by Thy in - ter - ced - ing.

CHORUS.

Shine forth, O Lord, and come, we pray, and save us, Shine forth, O Lord, Shine forth, O Lord, Shine forth, O Lord, and come, we pray, and save us. O Lord,

3 Shine forth from the glory of Thy word,
So precious and so freely given;
Shine forth, O Lord, and we will follow Thee,
Who art the light of earth and heaven.

Chorus.
Shine forth, O Lord, and come, we pray, and save us.
Shine forth, O Lord, and come, we pray, and save us.

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Oh, Blessed Day!

D. BRAINARD WILLIAMSON. G. F. R.

1. Oh, bless-ed day! of days the gem, That saw the Sav-ior's birth; That gave the Babe of Beth-le-hem To ran-som fall-en earth.
2. A-gain we meet this ho-ly morn, The day that hath no peer, Whose glo-ries shine in light di-vine Thro' each re-volv-ing year.
3. Un-numbered millions bid it hail, And welcome with good will; Wher-e'er he be, on land or sea, Man holds it sa-cred still.

CHORUS.

To van-quish death and make us free, He from the grave brought life, brought life and vic-to-ry.

To vanquish, To vanquish death and make us free, He from the grave brought life and vic-to-ry.

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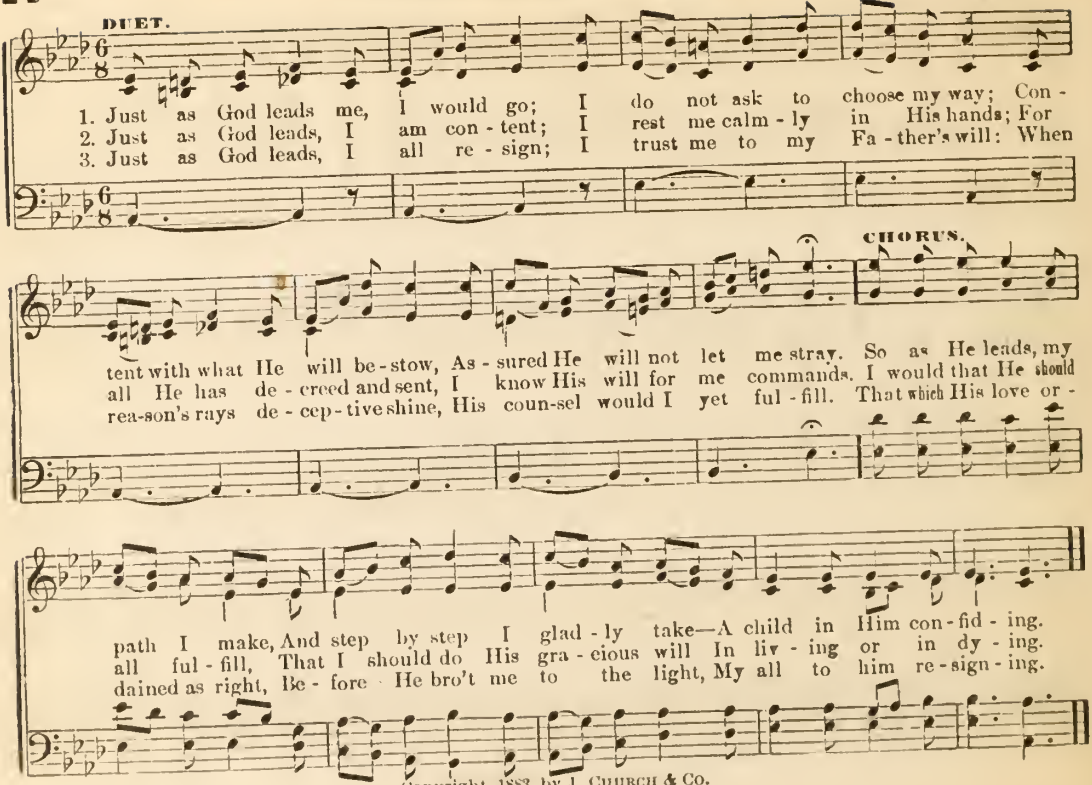
Just as God Leads Me.

H. P. DANKS.



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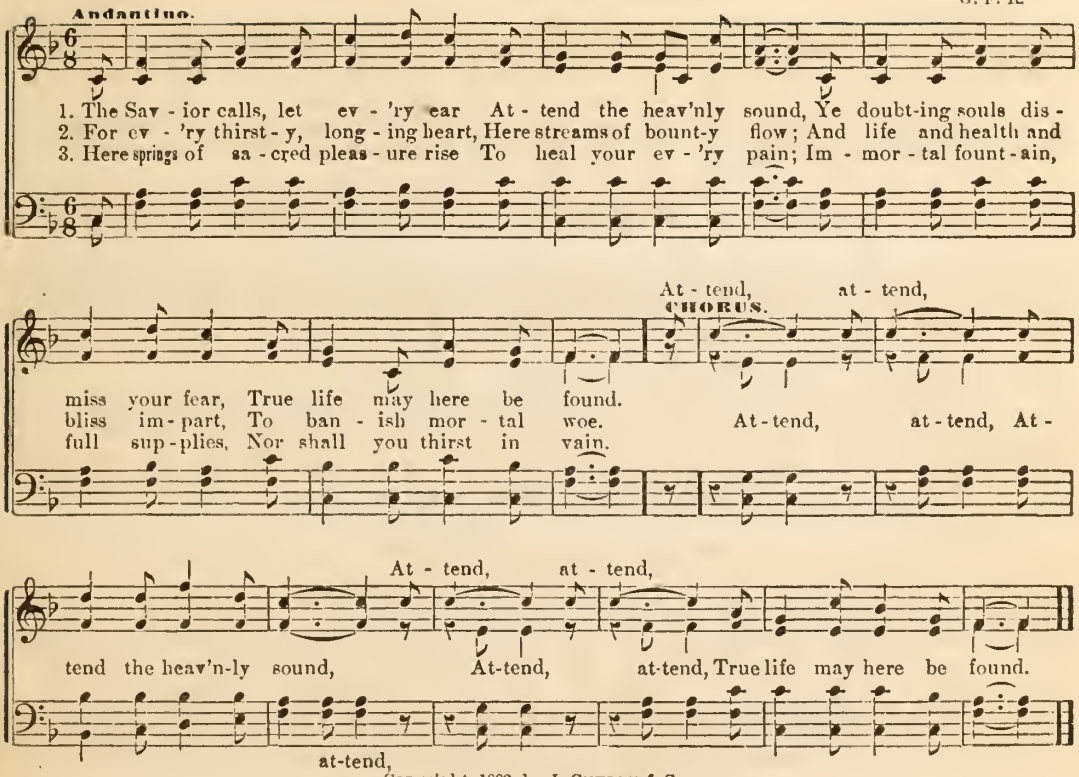
The Savior Calls.

G. F. R.



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Precious Promises.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. C. C. CASE.

1. I am trust-ing in the prom - i - ses of God, How they brighten all the pa - ges of His word;
2. There are prom-i - ses for those who seek the Lord, Promi - ses for those who search the Ho - ly word;

They were put on rec - ord there for you and me, That our path from earth to heav-en bright might be.
Prom - i - ses for those who bow in faith - ful prayer, And for those who will on Je - sus cast their care.

Chorus.

O great . . and precious prom - i - ses, O great . . and precious prom - i - ses, That
O great prom - i - ses, O great prom - i - ses,

we . . shall be like Christ and see Him as He is.
That we shall be like Christ and see Him as He is.

3. There are promises for those who weary be,
Precious promises for those who Christ would see,
Precious promises for those who work and wait,
Promises for those who near the Golden Gate.

4. Are you trusting in the promises of God?
Put on record for you in His Holy Word,
Lean upon them, they will bear you safely on,
Till the Glory Land eternal you have won.

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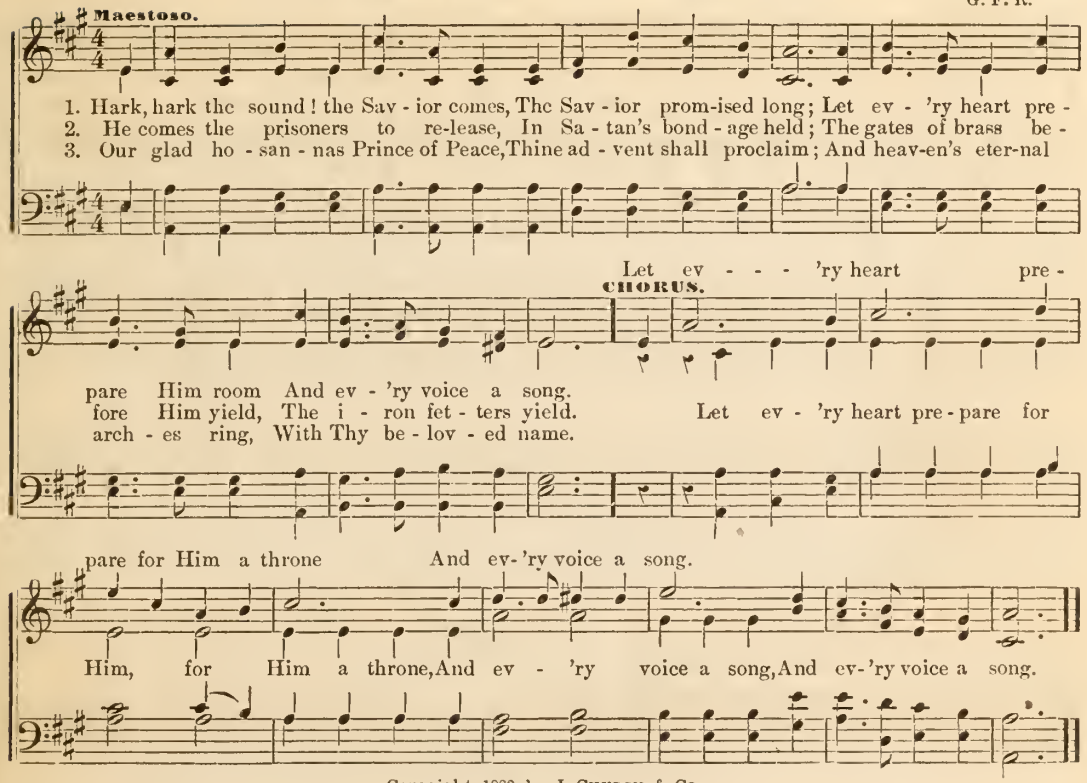
Hark the Sound, the Savior comes.

G. F. R.



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Hail, Happy Morning!

P. P. Bliss

G. F. R., by per.

1. Hail, hap - py morn-ing! hail, ho - ly day! Call - ing from earth - ly la - bors a - way;
2. Em - blem of heav - en, sweet day of rest, In Thy "re-mem-brance" may we be blest;

CHORUS.

Sweet words of wis - dom, glad songs of joy, Now be our blest em - ploy. Sing once more the
So may our songs and lives ev- er say, "Hal - low the Sab - bath day."

hap - py, hap - py song, While the gold - en moments roll a - long; "Come to the tem - ple,

come, come a-way," "Hal-low the Sabbath day."

3 Rest from our labors, rest from our cares;
Rest in our praises, rest in our prayers;
So the commandment would we obey.
"Hallow the Sabbath day."
Sing once more the happy, happy song,
While the golden moments roll along;
Come to the temple, come, come away.
"Hallow the Sabbath day."

What Pleases God.

GERHARDT. G. F. R.

1. Oh, could I sing as I de-sire, My grateful voice should never tire To tell the wondrous
2. His Church on earth He dear-ly loves, Although He oft its sin reproves; The rod it-self His
3. Our her-i-tage is safe in heaven, There shall the crown of joy be given; There shall we hear, and

love and power, Both working out from hour to hour What pleases God, What pleases God, From
love can speak, He smites till we re-turn to seek What pleases God, What pleases God, Un-
see, and know, As we could nev-er here be-low, What pleases God, What pleases God, As

Interlude (If desired.)

hour to hour, What pleas - es God.
til we seek What pleas - es God.
ne'er be-low, What pleas - es God.

What pleas-es God.

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Wisdom is Calling.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. C. C. Case.

1. Wis-dom is call-ing the sin-ner to-day, Cry-ing a-loud in each street and by-way,
2. Now Christ stands knock-ing with-out at the door, Wait-ing to ent-er, oh, hear Him im-plore,
3. Hearken to wis-dom and all will be well, Trusting in Je-sus you safe-ly shall dwell,

Call-ing, and plead-ing, and this is the cry, "Turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die?"
O-pen the door, lest the strang-er de-part, Nev-er a-gain to re-turn to your heart.
Com-fort in sor-row on earth will be given, By and by sing-ing the New Song in heav'n.

CHORUS.

Turn ye, O sin-ner, oh, hear wis-dom's voice, Turn now to Je-sus, make wis-dom your choice,

Turn ye, for Je-sus is now pass-ing by, "Turn ye, oh, turn ye, for why will ye die?

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Work for Me.

* * * * *

G. F. R.

1. Work while the day is thine, Work in thine hum-ble sphere, Work that the light may shine,
2. Work in the din of life, Work where thy du - ty calls, Work in the bat - tle's strife,
3. Work till the hands are down, Work by the Mas - ter blest, Work to the prom-ised crown,

CHORUS.

Work for the night is near.
Work where the sol - dier falls. "Work for me, work for me," 'Tis thy Sav-ior call-ing thee,
Work to the prom-ised rest.

Chorus may be repeated pp after last verse. INTERLUDE, (if desired.)

"Work for me, work for me, If my chil-dren ye would be."

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The Sweetest Name.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. There is a name so wond-rous sweet, A name so pass - ing fair, We speak it low and ten - der - ly; We make it half a prayer. This name of Je - sus pow - er hath To soothe the bed of pain; To pu - ri - fy each guilt-y heart And take a - way its stain.

2. It is the gold - en chain that binds Us to our Fa - ther's throne; It is, perchance, the gold - en seal By which he knows his own. It is the ref - uge of the soul, The bea - con light at even; The name a - bove all oth - er names To guide the soul to heaven.

3. This name a - lone can break Death's chain And set the sin - ner free; It is the soft - ly spo - ken "peace," That calms our Gal - i - lee. And bend - ing low be - fore His throne Who bears this name so sweet, We'll crown Him as our sovereign Lord And worship at His feet.

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The Perfect Day.

HENRY V. NEAL. G. F. ROOT.

1. Come near-er, near-er to the cross And bid this world of care be - gone; Come fol-low Je - sus
2. Come Zi - on's mourner, dry your tears And tune your heart to sweet-est song; The night of grief will
3. Come trembling soul, gird on the strength Which God supplies through Christ His Son; Cast off your doubts and

CHORUS.

'T is bet - ter, bet-ter every day, 'T is

elo - ser still, 'T is bet - ter farth - er on.
soon be past, 'T is bet - ter farth - er on.
humb-ly trust, 'T is bet - ter farth - er on.

'T is bet - ter, bet - ter ev - ery day, 'T is

growing brighter all the way.

growing bright - er all the way, And to its ful-ness we shall come When we arrive at home.

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Jesus with Me all the Time.

J. R. M.

1. Oh, bless-ed fel - low - ship di-vine! Oh, joy su-preme-ly sweet! Com - pan- ion-ship with
2. I'm walk-ing close to Je - sus' side, So close that I can hear The soft - est whis-per
3. I'm lean - ing on His lov - ing breast, A - long life's wea - ry way; My path, il - lu-mined

Je - sus here, Makes life with bliss re-plete; In un - ion with the pur - est One I find my
of His love In fel - low-ship so dear, And feel His great, al - might-y hand Pro - tects me
by His smiles, Grows brighter day by day. No woes, no foes, my heart can fear, With my al -

heav'n on earth be - gun, Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've Je - sus with me all the time.
in this hos-tile land, Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've Je - sus with me all the time.
might - y friend so near, Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've Je - sus with me all the time.

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The Day of Light.

G. F. R.

1. This is the day of light, Let there be light to - day; O day, spring, rise up - on our night, And
2. This is the day of rest, Our fail-ing strength re-new; On wea - ry brain and troubled breast Shed
3. This is the day of pray'r, Let earth to heav'n draw near; Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there, Come

chase its gloom a - way. Bless - ed day, Bless - ed day, Chase all our gloom a -
Thou Thy fresh'ning dew. Bless - ed day, Bless - ed day, Shed Thou Thy fresh-'ning
down to meet us here. Bless - ed day, Heav'nly day, Come down to meet us

Bless - ed day, Bless-ed day, Chase all our gloom, our
Bless - ed day, Bless-ed day, Shed Thou, shed Thou Thy
Bless - ed day, Heav'nly day, Come down, come down to

way; Bless - ed day, Bless - ed day, Chase all our gloom a - way.
dew; Bless - ed day, Bless - ed day, Shed Thou Thy fresh-'ning dew.
here; Bless - ed day, Heav-'nly day, Come down to meet us here.

gloom a - way; Bless - ed day, Bless - ed day, Chase all our gloom, our gloom a - way.
fresh'ning dew; Bless - ed day, Bless - ed day, Shed Thou, shed Thou Thy fresh-'ning dew.
meet us here; Bless - ed day, Heav'nly day, Come down, come down to meet us here.

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Jesus our Pilot.

MRS. M. G. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. You are launched on life's great o - cean Of a vast re - lent-less tide; You are pass-ing to the har - bor, O - ver on the oth - er side.

2. Oft the an - gry clouds will ga - ther, And the sea run wild and high; Strong must be the power that saves you; Who will hear your fee - ble cry? Je - sus is the might-y pi - lot,

3. Choose, then, sailor, choose you quick-ly, While the fa - vored time has come, Je - sus as your friend and pi - lot, He will safe - ly guide you home.

CHORUS.

Choose Him ere the day is past; He will guide you, safely guide you, To the port of peace at last.

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1. Oh, ra - diant morn that breaks the night, And fills the East with sing-ing! Oh, bells of joy that
2. They ring from pine lands to the palms, And half the world re-joic - es; And with the a - ges,
3. Oh, hap - py bells, ring on, ring on! Wide grows the Gospel's splendor; Not a - ges past, but

CHORUS.

Hear them ring! Joyful bells! O-ver

greet the light, The Sav-ior's triumph ring-ing.
grow their psalms, And multiply their voic-es.
those to come, Shall Christ His tribute ren-der.

Hear them ring! Joyful bells!

land and o - ver main. He is risen! He is risen! Evermore our King to reign.

Over land and main. He is risen! He is risen! Evermore to reign.

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I'd Rather a Doorkeeper be.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. Oh, blest are they Who love the ho - ly place Where Christ, our Sav-ior King, re-veals The won-ders of His grace.
2. He meets us there, His glo - ries to un - fold; And no good thing from them that walk Up-right, will He with-hold. I'd ra - ther a door-keep-er be With-in Thy house, O Lord, Than
3. A day with - in Thy house, O Lord of hosts, Is bet - ter than a thou-sand that The might-iest mon-arch boasts.

CHORUS.

in the tents of sin to dwell, A - far from Thy ho - ly word. A - - men.

After last verse (if desired.)

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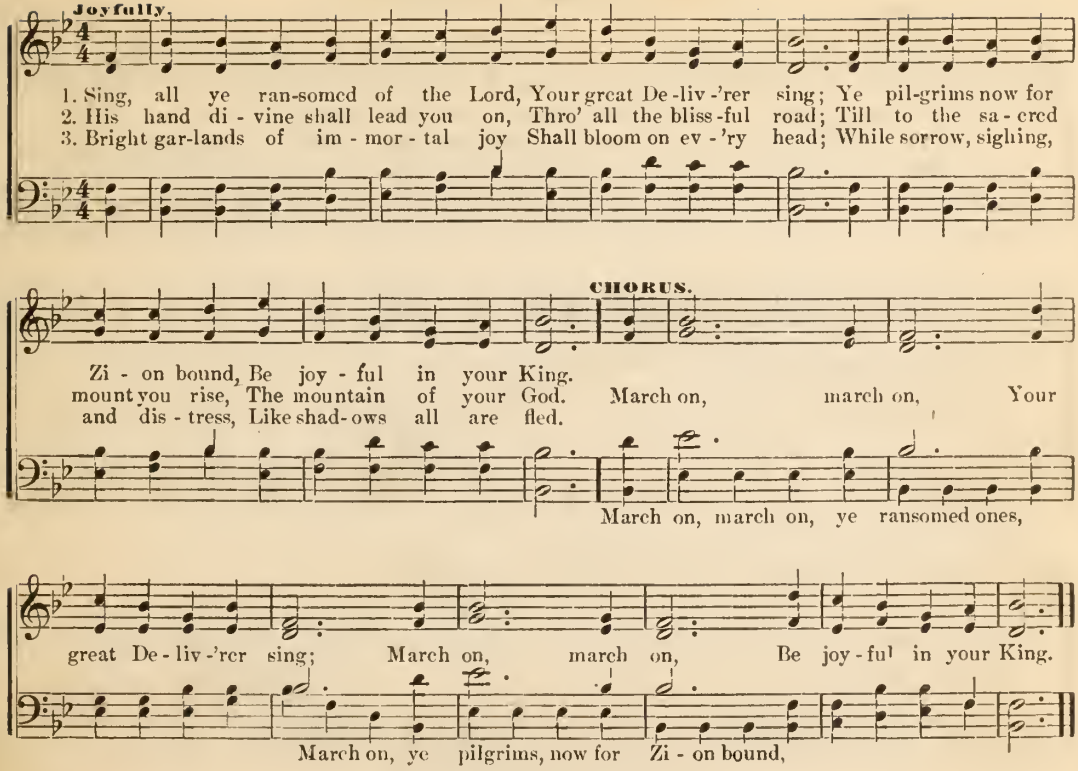
Sing all ye Ransomed.

G. F. R.



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I could not do without Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL. J. R. M.

1. I could not do with-out thee, O Sav - iour of the lost! Whose precious blood redeemed me,
2. I could not do with-out thee, I can - not stand a - lone; I have no strength or goodness,
3. I could not do with-out thee, For oh, the way is long, And I am oft -en wea - ry,

At such tremendous cost. Thy righteousness, thy par - don, Thy pre-cious blood, must be
No wis - dom of my own. But thou, be- lov - ed Sav- iour, Art all in all to me;
And sigh re- plac- es song. How could I do with - out thee? I do not know the way;

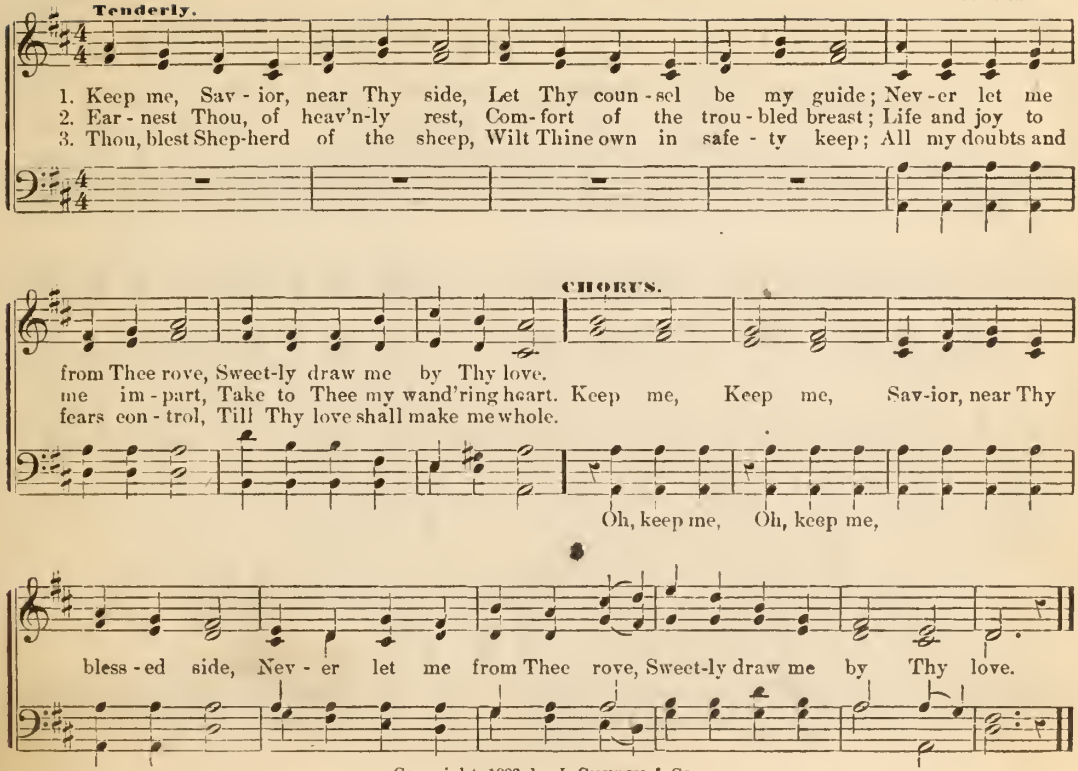
My on - ly hope and comfort, My glo - ry and my plea.
And weakness will be pow-er, If lean-ing hard on thee.
Thou knowest and thou leadest, And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon, in solemn loneliness,
The river must be passed.
But thou wilt never leave me,
And though the waves roll high,
I know thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

By permission.

Keep Me, Savior.

G. F. R.



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Along the River of Time.

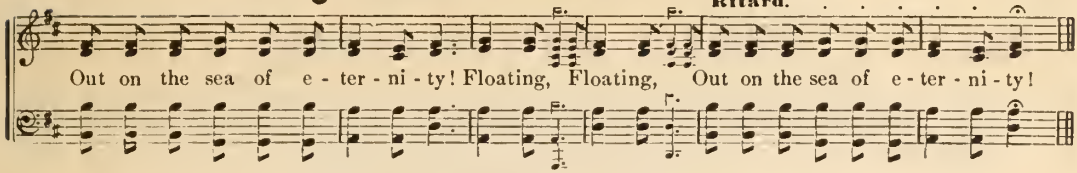
G. F. R.

1. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er, The
2. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er, A
3. A - long the Riv - er of Time we glide, A - long the Riv - er, a - long the Riv - er, Our

swift - ly flow-ing, re - sist - less tide, The swift - ly flow-ing, the swift - ly flow-ing, And
thou - sand dangers its cur - rents hide, A thou - sand dan-gers, a thou-sand dan-gers, On
Sav - ior on - ly our bark can guide, Our Sav - ior on - ly, our Sav - ior on - ly, But

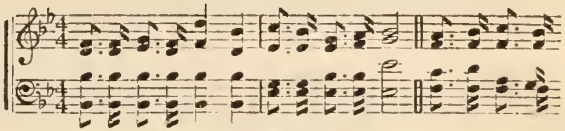
soon, ah! soon the end we'll see, Yes, soon 'twill come, and we shall be Float-ing, Float-ing,
ev - ery hand the rocks we see, Oh, dreadful thought! a wreck to be, Float-ing, Float-ing,
with Him we se - cure may be, No fear, no doubt, but joy to be Float-ing, Float-ing,

By permission.



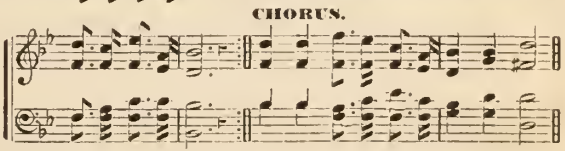
Ring the Bells of Heaven.

W. O. Cushing. G. F. R.

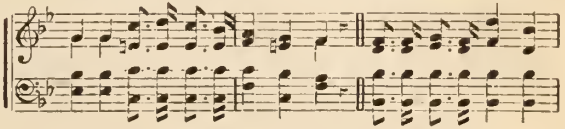


1 Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day,
For a soul returning from the wild;
See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
Welcoming His weary, wand'ring child.

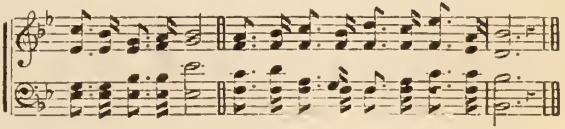
Chorus.



Glory! glory! how the angels sing!
Glory! glory! how the loud harps ring!
'Tis the ransomed army, like a mighty sea,
Pealing forth the anthem of the free.



2 Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day,
For the wanderer now is reconciled;
Yes, a soul is rescued from his sinful way,
And is born anew a ransomed child.



3 Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast to-day!
Angels, swell the glad triumphant strain!
Tell the joyful tidings! bear it far away!
For a precious soul is born again.

By permission.

That Ye May Know.

Geo. C. Needham. C. C. Case.

1. 'Tis a point I ful - ly know, Now no more an an-xious thought, That the Lord hath loved me so, Full re-demp-tion He has wrought.
2. He re-deemed me with His blood, Thus He purchased my re - lease, Saved me, brought me nigh to God, His sure word gives iuward peace. These things have i written un - to you that be-
3. Why should you this word re-fuse? Why dis-own the Sav - ior's name? Why a life of fol-ly choose? Why as - sur - ance still dis-claim?

CHORUS.

lieve on the name of the Son of God, That ye may know, ... That ye may That ye may know,

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That Ye May Know. Concluded.

Interlude (if desired.

know that ye have e-ter-nal life.

That ye may know that ye have e-ter-nal life.

Each One has a Mission.

J. R. Murray. G. F. R.

1. Each one has a mis-sion, some work to do; Oh, the glad fru-i-tion, if we are true!
2. Lit-tle deeds of kind-ness, sweet words of love, Help-ing on each oth-er to heaven a-bove,
3. We can love each oth-er with youthful zest, We can love the Sav-ior, dear-est and best;

Bright shall be the pathway, hearts full of joy, If work-ing for the Mas-ter be our em-ploy.
Smil-ing on the wea-ry, aid-ing the weak; All these are heav'nly missions our hearts may seek.
Oh, the work is plen-ty children may do! Then let us all be earn-est, faith-ful and true.

By permission.

Is it well?

G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. Not those who say and sing, But those who love and do, Are child-ren true and heirs of heaven, For God has told us so.
2. Not words a - lone, nor thought Can cleanse us from our sin, A liv - ing love and lov - ing life Must make us pure with - in.
3. Help us O Lord to see That tho' we may pro - fess, 'T is on - ly those who do Thy will That thou canst own and bless.

CHORUS.

Is it well O my soul, Is Is it well, O my soul, this thy hap - py lot, Or must the King of glo - ry say, "De-part, I know you not!"

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At the Mercy Seat.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. At the bless-ed mer-cy seat, Christ has promised me to meet; Ho-ly place, for
2. At the bless-ed mer-cy seat, All my foes I can de-feat; From that sa-cred
3. At the bless-ed mer-cy seat, Je-sus speaks with voice most sweet: "Cling to me for
4. At the bless-ed mer-cy seat, Finds my soul a calm re-treat; Oh! the peace my

REFRAIN.

Oh! 't is there Je-sus waits to hear my prayer.
place I go, Strong to con-quer ev-'ry foe. Oh! the bless-ed mer-cy seat!
thou art mine, Trust me ev-er, I am thine."
soul doth share! When I wait on Je-sus there.

Oh! the precious mer-cy seat! 'T is the soul's safe resting place; 'T is the Savior's throne of grace.

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When Do We Praise?

G. F. R. SINGLE VOICE. SCHOOL. G. F. R.

1. When does cre - a - tion give praise to God? Oh, all His works do praise Him In their ap-point-ed way, When each ful-fills His pur-pose In u - ses day by day.
2. When do His children give praise to God? We praise Him in our la - bor, In field, or shop, or mart, Re - sist-ing wrong and e - vil With true and hon - est heart. Oh, serve and praise Him now,
3. How can we al-ways give praise to God? It is in con-stant du - ties, Re-cur-ring day by day, A - mong our friends and neighbors That we can praise al - way.

CHORUS.

Our Mak - er and our Friend; Oh, serve and praise Him ev - er-more, World without end. A - men.

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Beyond the Flood.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. Not here the sun - lit glo - ry, Not here the cloudless light, The per-fect fin-ished sto - ry, The day that hath no night. Our Fa-ther knoweth what is best; Be-yond the flood He keeps our rest.
2. Not here the shin-ing rai- ment, All pure from spot or stain, For here a wea - ry claim-ant, The heart hath tears and pain, And waiteth, wait-eth till possessed, Be-yond the flood, of peace and rest.
3. Nor here our rich-est treas- ures, Our sweetest cups of life, We'll taste the sweetest pleas-ures, With heav'n-ly rapt- ure rife, When home with Christ in love we rest, Be-yond the flood, for - ev - er blest.

CHORUS.

Be - yond the flood, Be - yond the flood shall be our rest. . . . Be - yond the flood, be - yond the flood, Be - yond the flood shall be our rest, Be - yond, Be-yond the flood,

Interlude, (if desired.)

yond the flood, Be-yond the flood, With Christ supremely blest.

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Light After Darkness.

G. F. R.

1. Light af - ter dark-ness, gain af - ter loss. Strength af - ter weak-ness, crown af - ter cross;
2. Sheaves af - ter sow - ing, sun af - ter rain, Sight af - ter mys - t'ry, peace af - ter pain;
3. Near af - ter dis - tant, gleam af - ter gloam, Love af - ter lone - ness, life af - ter tomb;

Sweet af - ter bit - ter, song af - ter fears, Home af - ter wand'ring, praise af - ter tears.
Joy af - ter sor - row, calm af - ter blast, Rest af - ter la - bor, sweet rest at last.
Af - ter long tri - al, rapt - ure of bliss, Right was the path-way lead - ing to this.

REFRAIN

Light af - ter dark - ness, gain af - ter loss, Strength af - ter weak-ness, crown af - ter cross.

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Ask Him Now.

A. O. Snow. A. O. Snow. Arr. by J. R. M.

1. Come to the Sav - ior, now's the day, Moments are pass - ing fast a - way; Ask Him for- give-ness
2. Now is the time, ac - cept - ed time, Je - sus is call - ing, don't de - cline; Tell Him your weakness,
3. He will re-ceive you, do not fear, All that He asks is fer-vent pray'r; He has a crown a -

REFRAIN.

to al - low, Ask Him to save you, ask Him now.
all a - vow, Tell Him your longings, tell Him now. Ask Him to save you while you may, Ask Him to
wait-ing you, Will you ac - cept it, will you now?

help you on your way; Ask Him to par-don, to en - dow, Ask Him to love you, ask Him now.

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There's a Joy in My Heart.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. KITTIE KASE.

1. I've a joy in my heart that I'm long - ing to tell, For a spir - it of beau - ty has come there to dwell; 'Tis the glad - ness I feel as I hope day by day, That my Sav - ior has ta - ken my sins all a - way.

2. Once a dear gen - tle stran-ger knocked soft at my door, I had heard of his mer - cy full oft - en be - fore; But a cold stub-born heart had re - ject - ed the call, But He now is my Sav - ior, my Mas - ter, my all. There's a joy in my

3. There's a fountain of love o-pened, clear as the day, In the depths of my bo - som since He came to stay; And it bright-ens and deep - ens the long - er the flow, Would that all this sal - va - tion of Je - sus might know. There's a joy

CHORUS.

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heart, That I'm long - - - ing to tell, 'Tis the

in my heart, That I'm long - ing now to tell,

dwell,

trust that my Sav - - ior has come there to dwell, there to dwell.

'Tis the trust that my Sav-ior, yes, has come there to dwell.

The Savior Calls.

S. F. SMITH. G. F. R.

1. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Ye wand'rers, come; Oh, ye be-night-ed souls, Why long-er roam?
2. To - day the Sav - ior calls; Oh, hear him now! With-in these sa-cred walls To Je - sus bow.
3. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to His power; Oh, grieve Him not a-way, 'Tis mer-cy's hour.

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Thanks to God.

A. HOLLAND. G. F. R.

1. Thanks to God for ev - 'ry bless-ing, Which His bounteous hand bestows; All on earth that's worth pos - sess - ing, From that hand in - ces - sant flows.
2. And let grat - i - tude a - wak - en To the God who rules a - bove; He hath nev - er yet for - sak - en, Nor with-held His ten - der love.
3. To His arms we're yet in - vit - ed; 'Tis the Sav - ior bids us come; Let us then with hearts u - nit - ed, Seek thro' Him a heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men.

Amen, A - men. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men.

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Sound the High Praises.

REV. J. C. RYLE. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Sound the high praises of Je - sus our King, He came and He conquer'd, His vic - to - ry sing;
2. Praise to the con-quer-or! praise to the Lord, The en - e - my quail'd at the might of His word; In

Sing, for the pow'r of the ty - rant is bro - ken, The triumph's complete o - ver death and the grave.
heav'n He ascends and un-folds the glad sto - ry, The hosts of the bless-ed ex - ult in His fame; In

Vain is their boasting, Je - ho -vah hath spo-ken, And Je - sus proclaim'd Himself mighty to save.
love He looks down from the throne of His glo - ry, And res - cues the ru - in'd who trust in His name.

CHORUS.

Sound the high prais-es of Je - sus our King, He came and He con-quer'd, His vic - to - ry sing.

By permission.

Precious Promise.

C. C. Case

1. Pre - cious the prom - is - es God has giv'n, Giv - en to guide us on our way,
2. May we trust ful - ly Thy prom - is - es; Our-selves not trusting, we'll look to Thee;
3. Teach us, dear Sav - ior, to trust in Thee, Look - ing and trusting Thy word as given;

Should we not trust them and hap - py be? Help us to be-lieve them, dear Lord, to - day.
Help us to re - al - ize what Thou'st done, And re-joice in the prom-ise that we are free.
Feel - ing and know-ing Thy word is true, And 'twill guide us to man-sions pre-pared in heaven.

CHORUS.

Him that cometh to me, ... Him that cometh to me, ... Him that cometh to
cometh to me, com-eth to me,

Interlude (if desired.)

me, I will in no wise cast out.
com-eth to me, I

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'Tis Good to Sing Praises.

JOHN BANYARD. J. R. M.

1. 'Tis good to sing prais-es of glad-ness, And shout halle-lu-jahs a - loud; It takes from the heart all its sad-ness, When sor-row our poor hearts have bowed; Our Fa-ther the bro-ken heart heal-eth, And binds up the wounds of the soul; His good-ness He ev - er re - veal - eth, The strick-en He ev - er makes whole.

2. He makes the grass grow on the mountains, Fills the land with the fin-est of wheat; He stores up the floods of the fountains, To bring forth the food that we eat. Let's praise Him in songs of thanksgiv-ing, These blessings are all from His hand; He gives us a bount - i - ful liv - ing, And bless - es the soil of our land.

3. He tell - eth the stars in their num-ber, He call-eth them all by their name; The clouds He doth ren-der a - sun-der, And sends to the earth the sweet rain. And peace is preserved to the na-tion, A - vert - ed war's ter - ri - ble flame; He bless - es us in ev - 'ry sta - tion, Thanksgiving sing all to His name.

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While My Redeemer's Near.

G. F. R.

Andantino.

1. While my Re-deemer's near, My Shepherd and my Guide, I bid farewell to anx-ious fear, My wants are all sup-plied.
2. To ev - er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand in-dul-gent leads, And guards my sweet re - pose. He lead-eth me be-side still wa-ters, My Shep-herd and my Guide, And so I bid fare-well to ev - 'ry anx-ious fear, My wants are all sup-plied.
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re - store; To Thy fair pastures guide my way, And let me rove no more.

CHORUS.

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Did You Think to Pray?

W. F. WERSCHKUL.

1. Ere you left your room this morn-ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of Christ, our Sav-ior, Did you sue for lov-ing fav-or, As a shield to-day?
2. When you met with great temp-ta-tions, Did you think to pray? By His dy-ing love and mer-it, Did you claim the Ho-ly Spir-it, As your guide and stay?
3. When sore tri-als came up-on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was bowed with sor-row, Balm of Gil-ead did you bor-row At the gates of day?

REFRAIN.

Did you think to pray? Did you think to pray? In the name of Christ, our Sav-ior, Did you think to pray?

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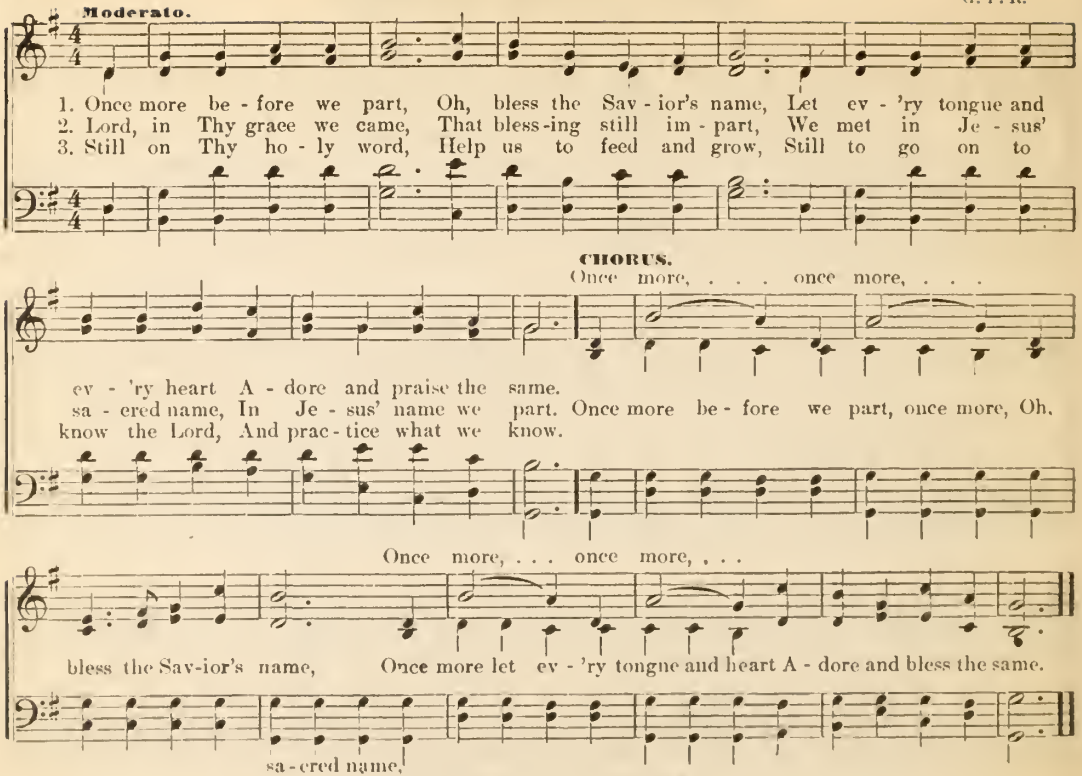
Once More Before We Part.

G. F. R.



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G. F. R. G. F. R, by per.

1. Oh, the hills are sweet and the wa - ters clear, And the meadows green thro' the whole glad year;
2. On the shin - ing waves of the crys - tal sea, Ev - er rests the light in its pur - i - ty,
3. Yes, a - bove all heav'n, on his glo-rious throne, Does the Lamb of God send his radiance down,

And a - bove them all is a ra - diance rare From the Sun of heav'n: there is no night there.
And the streets and spires of the cit - y fair In its splen-dor glow! there is no night there.
And the an - gel bands in the gold - en air, Breathe eter - nal joy: there is no night there.

CHORUS.

There is no night there, There is no night there, For the Lamb is the light, And there's no night there.

Why I Sing.

Words adapted for S. S. by H. BUTTERWORTH.

GEO. F. ROOT.

1. I am sing-ing, al-ways sing-ing, Tho' the day be cold and long; For my Sav-ior gives me glad-ness, And I can not cease my song.
2. I am sing-ing, of the sunshine Tho' the sky be cold and gray; Of the brightness of His pres-ence, Tho' the win-ter chills the day.
3. I've a hope 'mid scenes that per-ish, And my faith, on joy-ful wings O'er the clouds of life a-ris-es, And in Je-sus' sunlight sings;

CHORUS.

I am sing-ing, I am sing-ing, Of His love that crowns my days;
I am sing-ing, ev-er sing-ing, Of His love that crowns, that crowns my days; So he fills my heart with glad-ness, And my mouth with grateful praise.

From "PALACE OF SONG," by permission.

It is Jesus.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. GEO. F. ROOT.

The verses may be sung by a single voice.)

1. At ear - ly morn when I a - wake, Who then ap-pears to me More wonder - ful - ly beau-ti - ful, Than all things else I see?
2. Whom do I see to Calvary's brow, His heav-y bur - den bear, And 'neath its weight in sor - row bow, While weep his fol-'wers there?
3. Whom do I see to heav - en rise In ho - ly light ar-rayed, To lift for - ev - er sorrowing eyes, A - bove death's gloomy shade?
4. When death my strength of faith shall prove, And earthly care shall cease; Who'll bear me on His breast of love To end-less joy and peace?

CHORUS.

It is Je - sus, it is Je - sus, The Sav - ior of the world.

It is Je - sus, it is Je - sus, It is Je - sus, it is Je - sus The Sav - ior of the world.

Repeat Chorus after last verse pp.

Interlude (if desired.)

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Behold a Stranger at the Door.

G. F. R.

Andantino.

1. Be - hold a Stran - ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knocked be-fore; Has wait - ed long, is waiting still, You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
2. Oh, won-drous patience! Still He stands With melting heart and o - pen hands; Oh, match-less kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes. Oh, let Him in! oh, let Him in! And He will save you from your sin; This wondrous Stranger at the door Will give you life for ev-ermore.
3. Rise, touched with grat-i - tude di-vine, Turn out His en - e - my and thine; Turn out thy soul - en-slav-ing sin, And let the heavenly Stranger in.

CHORUS.

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G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. While the Gos - pel sound is heard, The still small voice is call - ing; With sal - va-tion's
2. He is call - ing at Thy heart, Oh, list and Thou wilt hear him! He would now His
3. Ev - er, ev - er call - ing Thee, This still small voice so ten - der; How He would Thy

CHORUS.

Hear

bless - ed word, The dews of heaven are fall - ing.
grace im - part, To bring thy spir - it near Him. Oh, hear this voice, my broth - er!
soul set free, If thou wouldst but sur - ren - der.

Je - - sus'

'Tis Je - sus' voice—no oth - er—Say-ing to thee, come! Ev - er say-ing, come!

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Out on the Mountain.

M. E. Servoss. C. C. Case.

1. Out on the mount-ain the tem - pest was high, And cold was the pit - i - less storm;
2. Out on the mount-ain to per - ish a - lone, On cold rocks I laid me to die,

And, a per - ish - ing lamb, I so vain - ly sought My ref - uge and shel - ter warm.
For the Shep-herd, I thought, with nine - ty and nine, Will hear not my fee - ble cry.

How the lightnings flashed through the murky clouds, And the ter - ri - ble thun-ders rolled!
Then I heard His voice in the tem-pest's howl, And He lift - ed me to His breast;

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As faint - er and faint - er grew the cry Of the lamb-kin, at morn so bold.
And there, in the shel - ter of His arm, Hath the wan - der - ing lamb found rest.

CHORUS.

But I heard His voice in the fierce tempest's hush, And He lift - ed me
I heard His voice the fear - ful tempest's hush, He lift-ed me

up . . . . . to His dear lov - ing breast; And there in the shel - ter, the
up to His breast, His dear, His lov-ing breast; And there the shel-ter,

shel - ter of His arm, Hath the poor wand'ring lamb found a sure place of rest.
the shel - ter of His arm,

Blest be Thou.

G. F. R.

Maestoso.

1. Blest be Thou, O God of Is - rael, Our Re-deem-er and our Lord! Maj-es - ty is Thine for -
2. Thine, O Lord, are pow'r and greatness; Glory, vic-t'ry are Thine own; All is Thine in earth and
3. Rich - es come to Thee and hon - or, Pow'r and might to Thee be - long; Thine it is to make us

CHORUS.

ev - er, Ev - er be Thy name a - dored.
heav - en, O - ver all Thy bound-less throne. Blessed, bless-ed King of Is - rael, Our Re -
pros - per, Thine a - lone to make us strong.

deem - er and our Lord! Maj-es - ty is Thine for - ev - er, Ev - er be Thy name a - dored.

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Tenderly Guide Us.

PAULINA. GEO. F. ROOT, by per.

1. Ten - der - ly guide us, O Shep-herd of Love, To the green pastures and wa - ters a - bove,
2. What tho' the heav - ens with clouds be o'er - cast, Fearful the tem-pest and bit - ter the blast;

Guard-ing us ev - er by night and by day, Nev - er from Thee will we stray.
What tho' the riv - er of Death bar the way, Nev - er from Thee will we stray.

CHORUS.

Nev-er, ... nev-er, ... Nev-er, oh, nev-er, for Thou art the way; Nev-er, . . .

Nev-er, O nev-er, for Thou art the way; Nev-er, O nev-er from

nev-er, ... Nev - er from Thee will we stray.

Thee will we stray.

3 Over our weakness Thy strength hath been cast,
Keep us in meekness, Thine own till the last;
Then, safely folded, where Thou art the day,
Never from Thee will we stray.
Never, oh, never, for Thou art the way;
Never from Thee will we stray.

The Army of the Lord.

ADELAIDE PROCTOR. C. C. CASE.

1. 'Tis to fight the bat - tle of the cross Christ's chosen ones are sent, Loy - al sol-diers and great vic - to - ries a no - ble arm - a - ment; They use not an earth - ly wea - pon, they know not the spear nor sword, Yet they're right and true and val - iant in the arm - y of the Lord.

2. 'Tis the soul of ev - 'ry sin - ner that's the vict'ry they would gain; They would bind each reb-el heart in their Mas-ter's gold - en chain; And their faith the shield they car - ry, and the two-edged sword they bear, Is God's strongest, mightiest wea - pon and they call it Love and Pray'r.

3. They are with us, His true sol-diers, and they come in pow'r and might; Glo - ri - ous the cross they gain when they have won the heav'n-ly fight; Ev - en you, perchance, who scoff, may yet their rest and glo - ry share, As the rich spoils of their bat - tle and the cap - tives of their pray'r.

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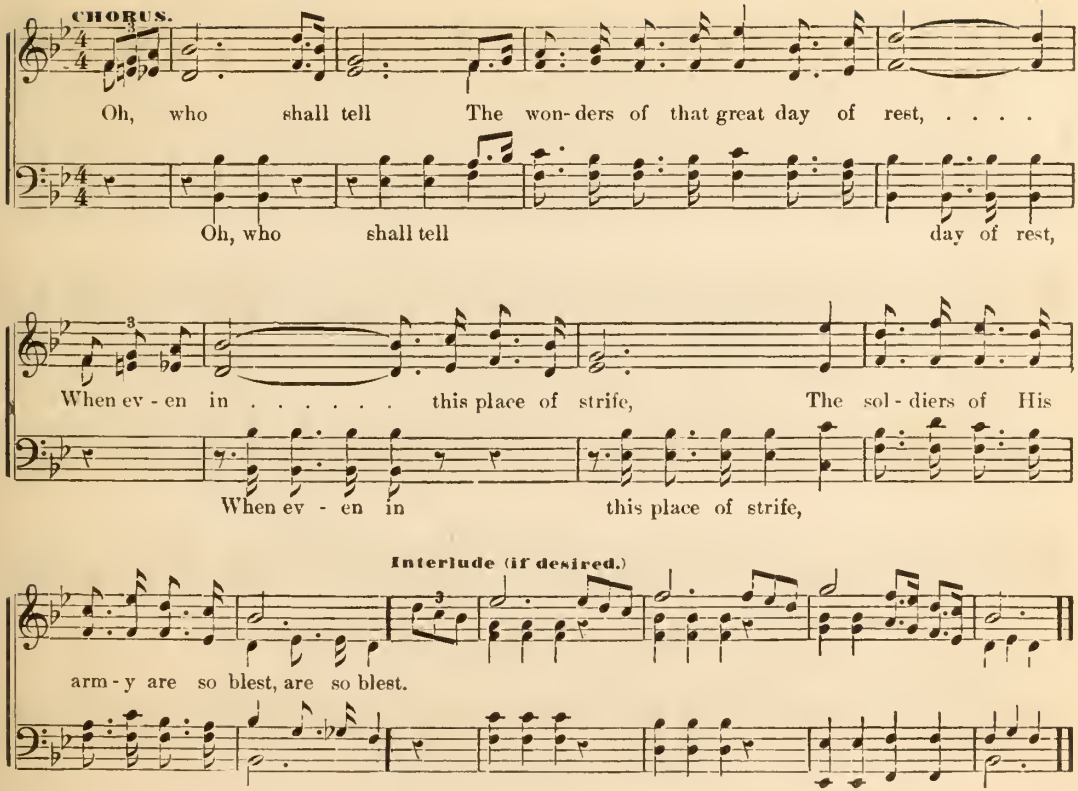
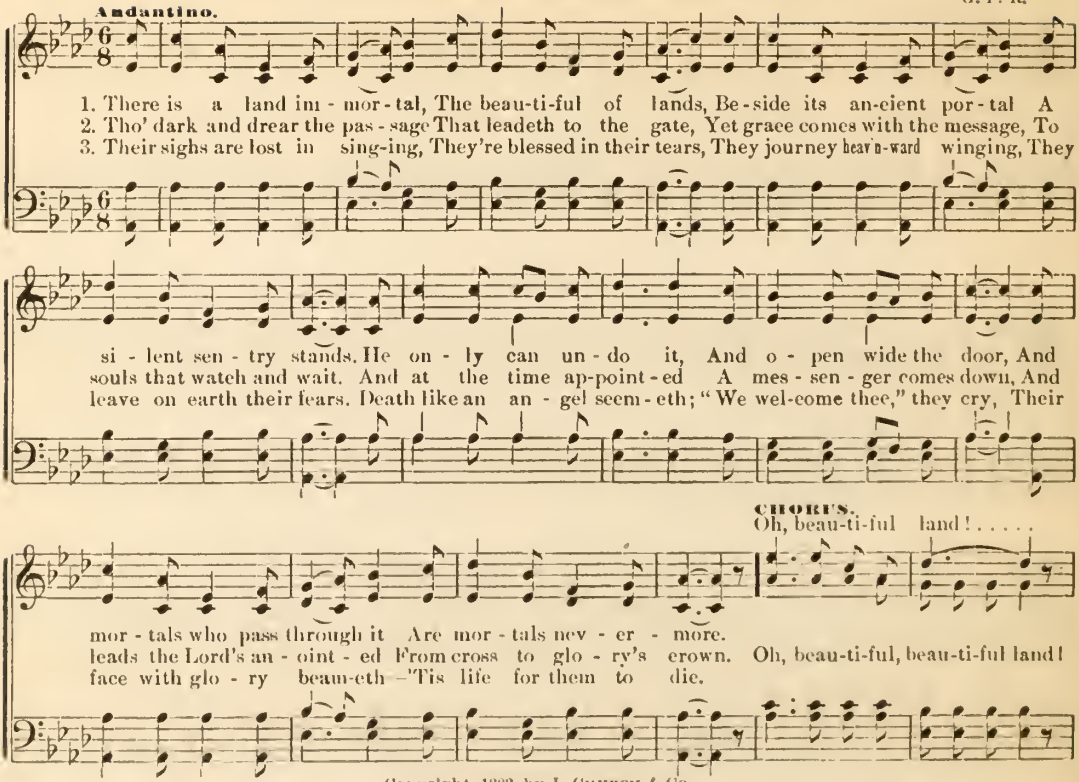

CHORUS.
Oh, who shall tell The won-ders of that great day of rest, ...
Oh, who shall tell day of rest,
When ev-en in . . . . . this place of strife, The sol-diers of His
When ev - en in this place of strife,
Interlude (if desired.)
arm-y are so blest, are so blest.

There is a Land Immortal.

G. F. R.



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Oh, beau-ti - ful land! . . . . . .

Oh, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful land! A - mid its fields of glo - ry May we in safe - ty stand.

Is it So?

EMMA F. WYMAN. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. When I pray that God will use me As an in-stru-ment of grace, Say I'm wait-ing, at His
2. When a du - ty calls for la - bor In some pathway, leading thro' Neith-er re-com-pense nor

bid - ding, A - ny work in a - ny place, Is it so? Is it so?
hon - or, If it waits for me to do, Is it done? Is it done?

3 When the service of the Father
Calls a willing volunteer
To a sacrifice in secret,
Am I ready then to hear,
And reply?

4 When, by worldly fortune favored,
I am winning wealth and fame,
If His glory claims my talents,
Do I see it and exclaim
Here am I?

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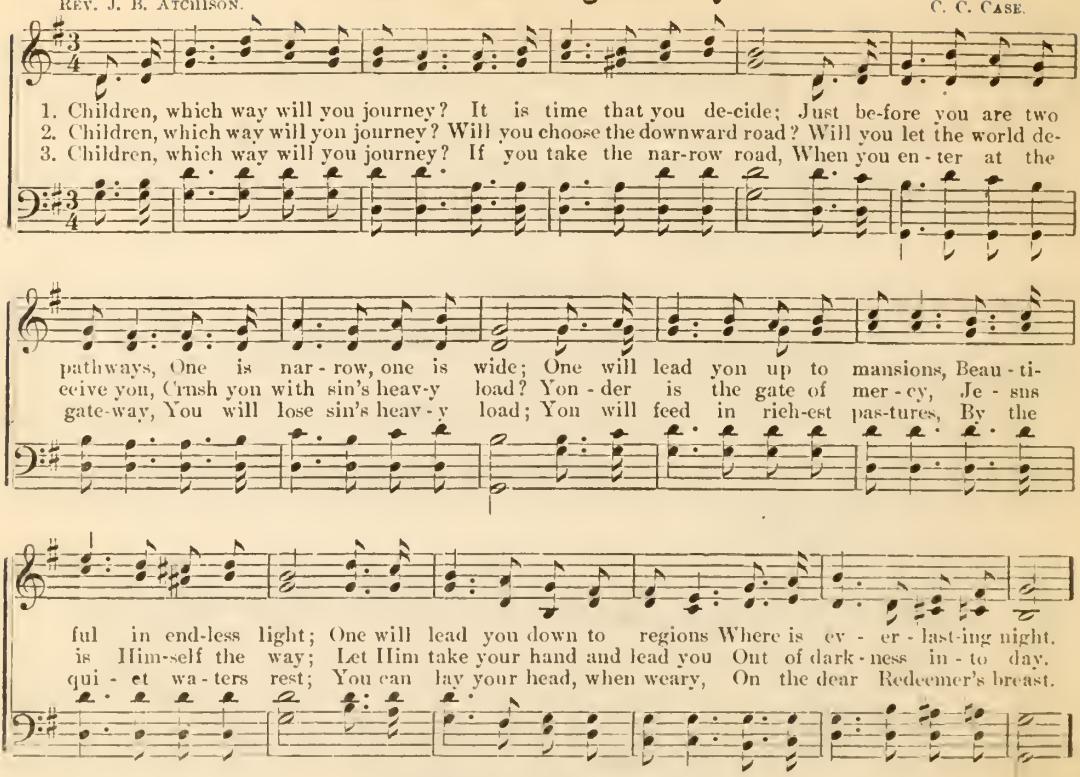
Choose the Right Way.

Rev. J. B. Atchison. C. C. Case.



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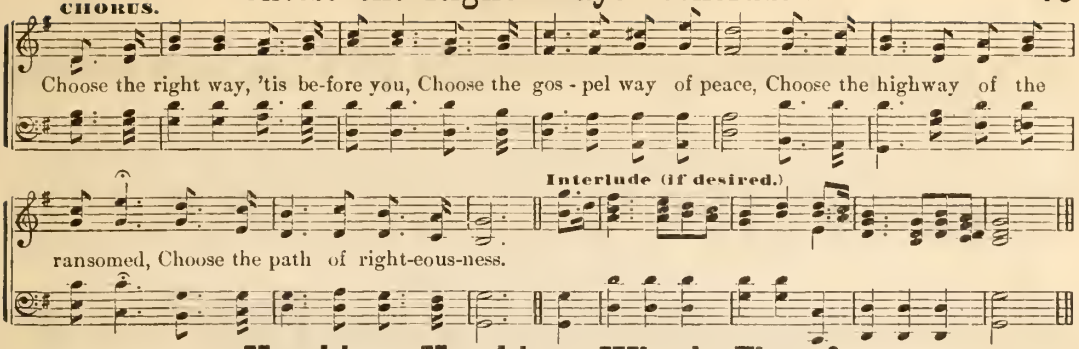


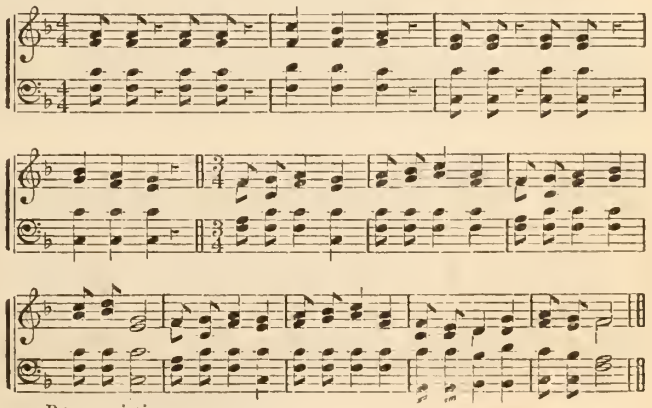
Knocking, Knocking, Who is There?

MRS. H. B. STOWE. ARR. G. F. R.

1 Knocking, knocking, who is there?
Waiting, waiting, oh, how fair!
'Tis a Pilgrim, strange and kingly,
Never such was seen before.
Ah, my soul, for such a wonder,
Wilt thou not undo the door?

2 Knocking, knocking, still He's there,
Waiting, waiting, wondrous fair;
But the door is hard to open,
For the weeds and ivy-vine,
With their dark and clinging tendrils,
Ever round the hinges twine.

Knocking, knocking—what, still there?
Waiting, waiting, grand and fair;
Yes, the pierced hand still knocketh,
And beneath the crowned hair
Beam the patient eyes, so tender,
Of thy Savior, waiting there.



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Salvation!

HENRY V. NEAL. G. F. ROOT.

1. Oh hear the Sav-ior call-ing, yes, call-ing to thy heart, For-sake the ways of Sa-tan, and choose the bet-ter part; Why grov-el here in sadness? there's joy reserv-ed for thee, On Cal-vary was com-plet-ed, *Sal-va-tion full and free.*
2. Oh see thy Sav-ior wait-ing, yes, wait-ing at the door, Has wait-ed long and pa-tient, oh will you grieve Him more? In gen-tle tones of pit-y, He welcomes to His breast, "Come un-to me, ye wea-ry, and I will give you rest." Free full Sal-va-tion! Re-
3. Oh hark! thy Sav-ior's plead-ing, yes, pleading with thee now, His pre-cious blood, His Spir-it, the sweat up-on his brow; Oh He is will-ing, wait-ing, thy pre-cious soul to save; No cross on earth for Je-sus, no crown be-yond the grave.

CHORUS.

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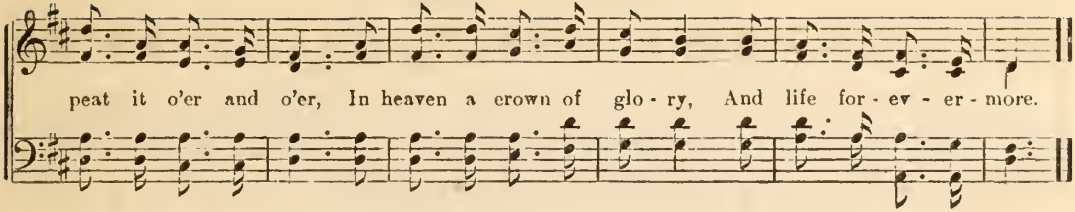
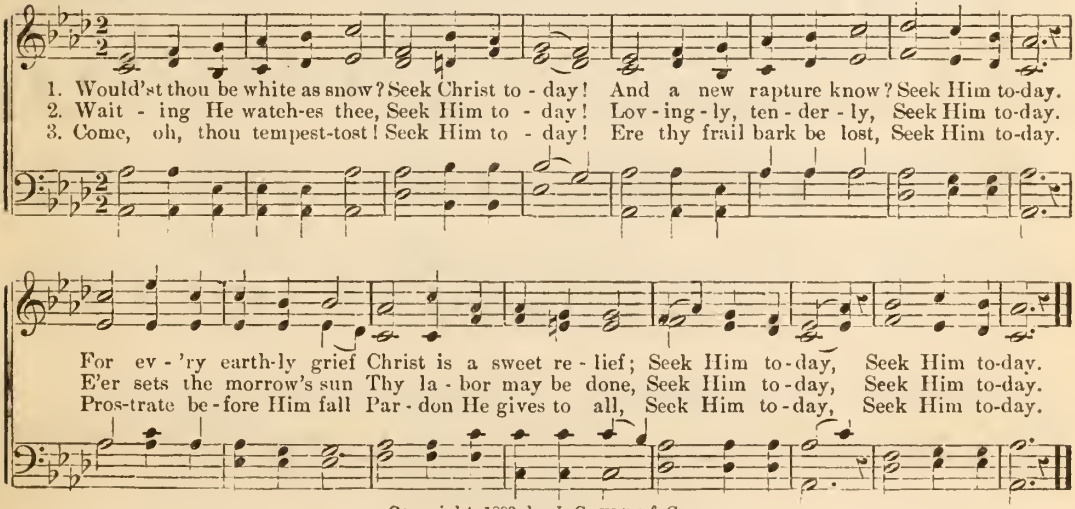


Seek Him to-day.

LULU K. ROGERS. WM. F. SHERWIN.



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Coming to Thee.

EVA TRAVERS POOLE. C. C. CASE.

1. I am com-ing to Thee, Sav-ior, Heav-y la-den and op-prest, For I need Thy sav-ing mer-cy, And I want Thy heav'n-ly rest. Earth's bright hopes have failed and fad-ed, Earth's dear love has passed a-way; I am burdened, wea-ry heart-ed, As I come to Thee to-day.
2. I am com-ing to Thee, Sav-ior, I have heard Thy lov-ing call, And tho' un-told sins op-press me, Thou can'st save me from them all. I am com-ing, sad-ly own-ing That I do not come a-right; Yet be-liev-ing that my dark-ness Will be changed to per-fect light.
3. I am com-ing! tho' the tempter Bids my trembling soul de-spair; If I reach Thy feet, O Je-sus, I shall nev-er per-ish there. If I do but touch Thy gar-ment, Thou wilt sure-ly make me whole; Lord, I come, I touch, *I trust Thee*, Save, oh, save my sin-ful soul.

CHORUS.

I am com-ing, sim-ply com-ing, In my sin-ful-ness to Thee; I am sure Thou wilt re-

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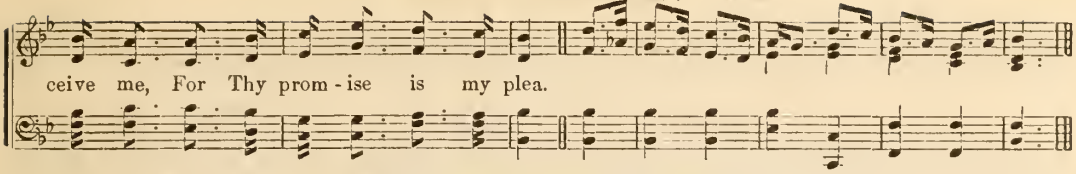
Interlude. (if desired.)



I will Seek my Father.

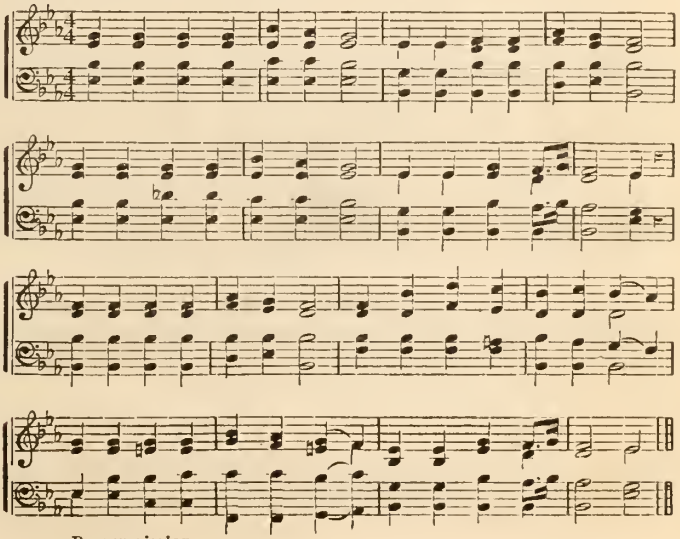
PAULINA.

Music arr. by F. W. ROOT.

1 When the morn is bright and fair,
When sweet songsters charm the air,
I will lift my voice in prayer,
I will seek my Father;
Lest my feet should go astray
From His pure and perfect way;
Lest I grieve Him as I may,
I will seek my Father.

2 In the solitude apart,
In the wilderness or mart,
Oh! my sorely tempted heart,
I will seek my Father;
In the darkness as the day,
He shall be my Guide and Stay;
I will lean on Him alway,
I will seek my Father.

3 When the evening sun is red,
When each blossom droops its head
Kneeling low beside my bed,
I will seek my Father;
That I slumber in His care,
Shielded from each harmful sna
And for life or death prepare,
I will seek my Father.



By permission.

Praise the Lord!

G. F. R.

Maestoso.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heavens a - dore Him; Praise Him, angels in the height; Sun and moon re-
2. Praise the Lord! for He hath spok-en; Worlds His mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never
3. Praise the Lord! for He is glo-rious; Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail; He hath made His

joice be - fore Him; Praise Him all ye stars of light!
shall be brok - en, For their guid-ance He hath made.
saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

CHORUS.

Sing His praise, sing His praise, Land and mag - ni - fy His name; Sing His praise, sing His praise, And mag - ni - fy His name; Sing His praise, Sing His praise,

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praise, And His might - y power pro-claim.

Interlude (If desired.)

Sing His praise, His might - y power proclaim.

Consecrated to Thee.

F. R. HAVERGAL. W. F. S.

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee; Take my hands and let them
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and bean - ti - ful for Thee; Take my voice and let me
3. Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in endless praise; Take my heart, it is Thine

REFRAIN.

move At the impulse of Thy love.
sing Always—on - ly—for my King. All to Thee, all to Thee, Consecrated, Lord, to Thee.
own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

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Altogether Lovely.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. Beau-ti - ful the fields be-yond the riv - er, Glo - ri - ous the thousands gathered there, But
2. Al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly, He is call - ing ten - der - ly to thee, My
3. Al - to - geth - er, al - to - geth - er love - ly, Hear His voice, how ten - der still the call; Come,

who in heav'n so full of grace and glo - ry, Who with Him, our Sav-ior, can com-pare, (our King com - pare.)
soul, why not ac - cept His great sal - va - tion, Of-fered now so rich, so full, so free, (so full and free.)
come, ye wea - ry ones and heav - y la - den, Come to me and let your bur-dens fall, (your bur-dens fall.)

CHORUS.

Oh, He is the Chief among ten thou - - sand; Roll His praise in joy-ful waves a -

Oh, He is the Chief, the Chief a-mong ten thousand; Roll His praise, yes,

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long, ... For al - to-geth-er, al - to-geth-er love - - - - ly,

roll His praise in joy- ful waves a - long, For al - to-geth-er, al - to-geth - er

Interlude, (if desired.)

Shall for - ev - er be our hap-py song, (our hap - py song.)

love - ly Shall for - ev - er be our song. . . . . .

Evening Prayer.

JAMES R. MURRAY. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. In - to Thy lov - ing care, In - to Thy keep-ing, Thou who art everywhere, Take us while sleeping.
2. Let Thine almight-y arm Close-ly en - fold us; Noth-ing can hurt or harm Whilst Thou dost hold us.
3. Thro' all the death - like night Thy watch be giv - en, Bring us to morning light Here or in heav - en.

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Cast thy Bread upon the Waters.*

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER. C. C. CASE.

1. "Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters," Thou shalt not the poor - er be; Give to him that
2. It will come in rich - est bless - ing, From the store-house of the Lord; With an o - ver
3. It will come like heav'n - ly man - na In thy soul's dark hour of need; And with heav - en's

CHORUS.

ask - eth bount - y, Some day 'twill come back to thee.
flow - ing meas - ure Up - on those who trust His word. Cast thy bread up - ou the
ben - e - dic - tion, Thou shalt reap in joy thy seed.

Cast thy bread up -

wa - ters, Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Cast thy

on the wa - ters, Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters,

bread up - on the wa - ters, And some day 'twill come back, come back to thee.

Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters,

* Do not confine this song to special occasions. It is appropriate to all Christian work.

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Never give up the Right Way.

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Nev - er give up the right way, 'Twill brighten by and by; In ev - 'ry time of
2. Nev - er give up the right way, Tho' nar - row, steep and straight, For at the end is
3. Nev - er give up the right way, Tho' tempt-ed oft and long, Re-mem - ber who is

tri - al The Sav-ior will be nigh; Tho' e - vil coun-sels dark-en, And e - vil pas-sions try,
shin-ing The Golden Cit - y's gate, And so, if sor-rows dark-en, And sel-fish pleasures fly,
near thee, With hand so kind and strong; Whatev - er then may darken, What-ev - er fade and die,

CHORUS.

Nev - er give up the right way, 'Twill brighten by and by. Nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, 'Twill

bright-en by and by, Nev - er give up, Nev - er give up, 'T is glo - ry by and by.

By Permission.

Have you any Room for Jesus?

Arr, by W. W. D. C. C. WILLIAMS.

1. Have you a - ny room for Je - sus? He who bore your load of sin? As He knocks and asks ad - mis - sion, Sin - ner, will you let Him in?
2. Have you a - ny time for Je - sus? As in grace He calls a - gain? Oh, to - day is time ac - cept - ed, To - mor - row you may call in vain. Room for Je - sus, King of glo - ry,
3. Room and time now give to Je - sus, Soon will pass God's day of grace; Soon thy heart, left cold and si - lent, And thy Sav - ior's plead-ings cease.

CHORUS.

Has-ten now, His word o - bey; Swing the heart's door widely o - pen, Bid Him ent - er while you may.

By permission.

Jesus Leads me.

M. E. Servoss. C. C. Case.

1. When with earth-ly conflicts wea - ry, Filled with fear and vague alarm, There is One who watching
2. Pain and want and care and sor-row, Gath - er round in dread ar-ray, But with Je - sus near to
3. So my heart is al-ways trusting Though the way be dark and drear, In the knowledge of His

CHORUS.

o'er me, Shields me from all last - ing harm.
com - fort Prove but milestones on my way. Je - sus leads me, Je-sus leads me, In His
pres-ence, Ev - ery cloud will dis - ap - pear.

past- ures green He feeds me, Je - sus leads me, gent-ly leads me, By the wa - ters still and deep.

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Hail the King!

JAMES R. MURRAY.

1. Shout a - loud oh love - ly Zi - on, Your palms of vict - 'ry hith - er bring, And hail with joy the great Re-deem - er, All hail! all hail the King! hail the King!
2. Nev - er rode so great a Mon-arch, His tri-umph hailed by such a throng, While earthly hearts and an - gel voi - ces Pour forth the same glad song. joy - ful song. Hail the King! All hail!
3. "Glo - ry be to Him that com - eth," 'T is thus the wel - kin ev - er rings; All glo - ry, glo - ry in the high - est, Re-deem - er, King of Kings. King of Kings. All hail! all hail the King! With hearts and voi - ces strong, hail the King! Hail the King! All hail!

CHORUS.

Hail!

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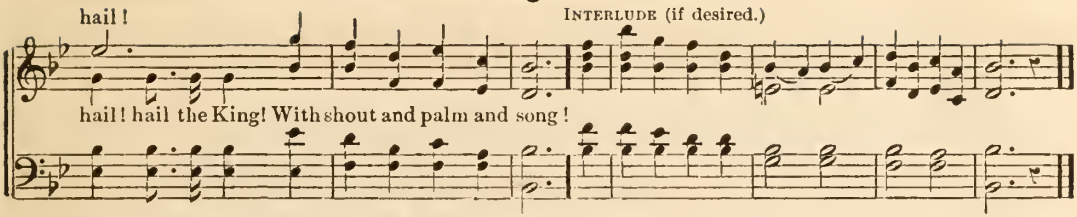


Come to the Savior.

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1.

Come to the Savior, make no delay,
Here in His word He's shown us the way;
Here in our midst He's standing to-day,
Tenderly saying, "Come."

CHORUS.

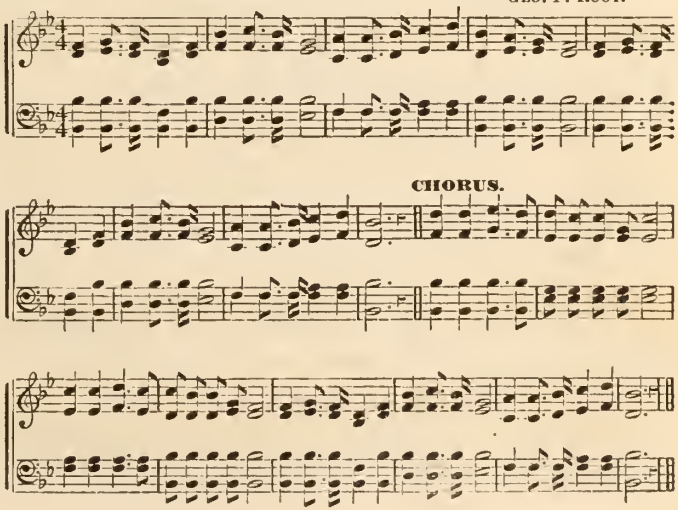
Joyful, joyful will the meeting be,
When from sin our hearts are pure and free:
And we shall gather, Savior, with Thee
In our eternal home.

2.

"Suffer the children!" Oh hear his voice;
Let every heart leap forth and rejoice,
And let us freely make him our choice;
Do not delay, but come. [*Cho.*

3.

Think once again, He's with us to-day;
Heed now His blest commands and obey;
Hear now His accents tenderly say,
"Will you, my children, Come!" [*Cho.*



Jesus, and Jesus Alone.

M. E. Servoss.

James McGranahan.

Not too fast.

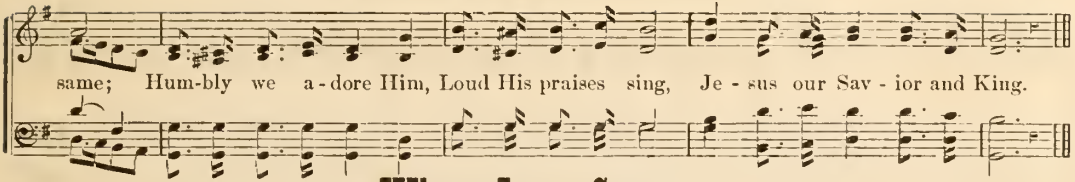
1. When a heart is wea - ry with its load of sin, Struggling with its burden of mis - er - y with-
2. Then, O troubled sin-ner! fall at Je - sus' feet, Plead with Him for mer-cy with earn-est-ness com-
3. See Him waiting, long-ing, read - y to for-give, Leave all else behind thee and turn to Him and
4. Glo - ry, high-est glo - ry be to Je-sus' name, Shout it, all ye angels, and spread, ye saints, His

in, Who will take the an-guish, bear it as His own? Je - sus, and Je - sus a-lone.
plete? Who can give the par - don, take the heart of stone? Je - sus, and Je - sus a-lone.
live; Who can guide thy foot-steps to a Father's throne? Je - sus, and Je - sus a-lone.
fame; Who did grant us par - don? for our sins a - tone? Je - sus, and Je - sus a-lone.

CHORUS.

Je - sus a-lone, hal - le - lu - jah to His name! Yes - ter - day, to-day, and for ev - er-more the

By permission.



When Jesus Comes.

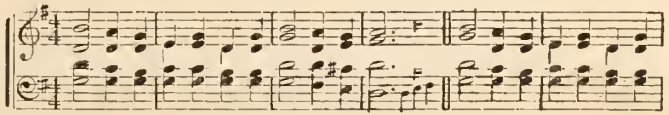
P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

1 Down life's dark vale we wander,
Till Jesus comes;
We watch, and wait, and wonder,
Till Jesus comes.
Oh, let my lamp be burning
When Jesus comes!
For Him my soul be yearning
When Jesus comes.

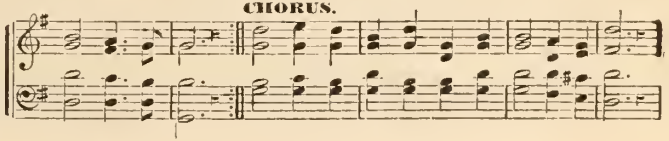
CHORUS.

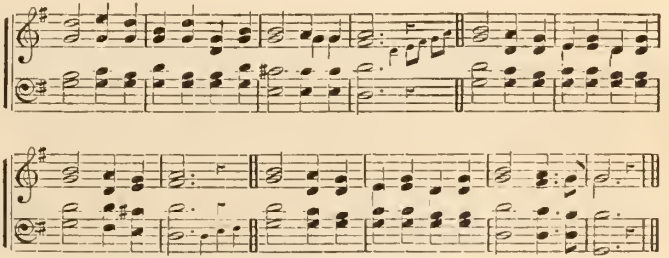
All joy His loved ones bringing
When Jesus comes;
All praise through heaven ringing
When Jesus comes;
All beauty bright and vernal
When Jesus comes;
All glory, grand, eternal,
When Jesus comes.

2 No more heart-pangs nor sadness
When Jesus comes;
All peace, and joy, and gladness
When Jesus comes;
All doubts and fears will vanish
When Jesus comes;
All gloom his face will banish
When Jesus comes.



CHORUS.





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To Thee, O blessed Savior!

A. HOLLAND. G. F. R.

1. To thee, O bless-ed Sav-ior, Our grateful songs we raise; O tune our hearts and voi-ces Thy
2. Oh, may thy precious gos-pel Be published all a-broad, Un-til be-night-ed wand'rers Shall

ho-ly name to praise; 'T is by Thy sovereign mer-cy, We're here al-lowed to meet, To
know and serve the Lord; Till o'er the wide cre-a-tion The rays of truth shall shine, And

Interlude. (if desired.)

join with friends and teachers dear Thy blessing to en-treat.
na-tions now in darkness held A-rise to light di-vine.

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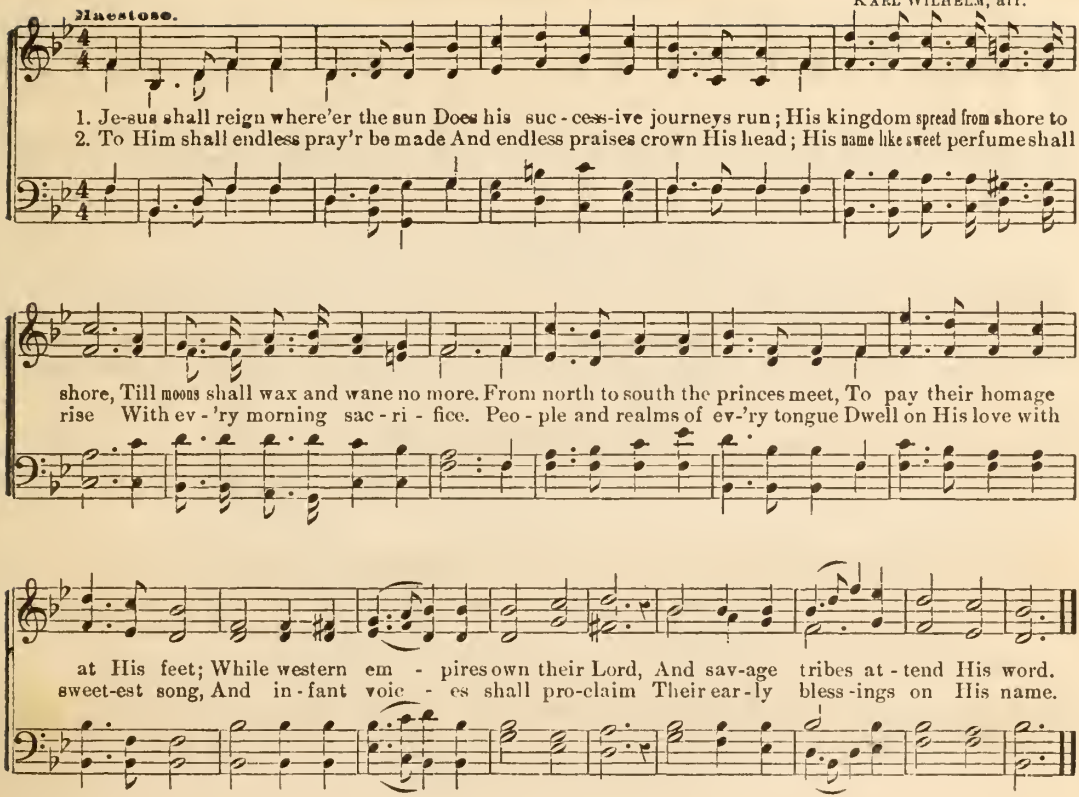
Jesus Shall Reign.

KARL WILHELM, arr.



Sweet is the Word of Promise.

J. R. MURRAY.

QUARTET or SEMI-CHORUS.

Listen to the words of Je - sus, Bless-ed words, Precious words; Listen to the words of Je - sus, Our

SOLO. With reverence.

Sav- ior and our Lord.

1. Blessed are the poor in spirit, For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
2. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness, For they . . shall be filled.
3. Blessed are the pure in heart, For they . . shall see God.

QUARTET.

For theirs is the king-dom of heav'n, He said, For theirs is the king-dom of heav'n.
For they shall be fil - led, He said, who hun - ger, they shall be filled, shall be filled.
For they shall see God, who are pure in heart. For they shall see God, shall see God.

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CHORUS.

Sweet is the word of prom - ise, Faithful and sure it e'er will be; Sav- ior and Friend, Re-

deem-er, May we ev - er trust in Thee.

Thy Will be Done.

Sing the first "Thy Will be Done," to end with.

DR. L. MASON.

1. "Thy will be done!" { In devious way the hurrying stream of } life may run; { Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, } "Thy will be done!"
2. "Thy will be done!" { If o'er us shine a gladdening and a } prosp'rous sun, { This pray'r will make it more divine— } "Thy will be done!"
3. "Thy will be done!" { Though shrouded o'er our } path with gloom { One comfort—one is ours:—to breathe, while we adore, } "Thy will be done!"

Bethlehem's Star.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN. C. C. CASE.

1. There is a star in yon-der sky, A bright and heaven-ly gem; It clear-ly shines with light di - vine, The Star of Beth - le - hem.
2. Oh, brightly shine thou heaven-born gem Up - on our dark-ened way, And turn, O Star of Beth - le - hem, Our darkness in - to day.
3. Oh, bless - ed star, oh, ray of hope, Shine on, shine on for me, Un - til up - on the fur - ther shore, My Fa-ther's face I see.

CHORUS.

Shine on bright Star, Oh Bethlehem's guiding Star, And lead me to the bet - ter land Where ma - ny man-sions are.

Shine on bright Star, Oh Bethlehem's guiding Star, And lead

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Rolled Away!

CLARA LOUISE BURNHAM. G. F. ROOT.

1. In the East the sun in glo - ry Ris - es from its gold-en bed; Sit - ting, see the
2. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! All the world is bathed in light! Gone the griefs of
3. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Watch, and work, and hope, and pray; Let new love in

REFRAIN.

white-robed an-gels In the place where Jesus laid.
earth's temp-ta-tions, Gone the shade of earth's dark night. Rolled a-way! Yes, rolled a-
each upspringing, Hail our Lord's triumphant day.

rolled a-way!

way! The stone from the door of the sep - ul-chre is gone, And Christ is ris'n to - day.

rolled a-way! from the door is gone,

By permission.

The Song We Love to Sing.

REV. M. L. HOFFORD. J. R. MURRAY.

1. The song we love to sing, Of Je - sus and His love, Is just the song the saint-ed sing A - round the throne a - bove. It fills the vault-ed sky, It sweeps the gold - en lyre; The key-note of the grand-est theme Of heav'n's re-joic - ing choir.

2. The song we love to sing, Is Je - sus and His love, The notes of praise we love to bring, Are ech - oed from a - bove. To Christ, the Lamb of God, The Lamb for sin - ners slain, Who draws us by His pre-cious love, Be all the praise, A - men.

CHORUS.

The song we love to sing; . . . The song we love, The song we love, we love to sing; It tells of Je - sus and His love, The song we love to sing;

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Oh, Drink at the Fountain.

J. R. Hamilton. G. F. R.

1. Oh, drink at the fountain of truth di-vine, And in-to our hearts let the sun-light shine, That we in the light of the Word may be-hold The beau-ti-ful cit-y with streets of gold. The beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful cit-y with streets of gold.

2. The beau-ti-ful cit-y of truth and love, De-scend-ing to earth from the heav'ns a-bove, Ar-rayed in the clear shin-ing gar-ments of light, Dis-pell-ing the gloom of the dis-mal night. The beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful cit-y where is no night.

3. Let love for the serv-ice of Christ be pure, Built on the foun-da-tions that aye en-dure, For ev-'ry true heart for His glo-ry that beats, Shall live in the cit-y with gold-en streets. The beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful cit-y, The beau-ti-ful cit-y with gold-en streets.

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Our Marching Orders.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

1. Our marching or-ders we've received, Our flag is o'er us fly - ing, The hosts of sin are
2. To con- quor in the fear- ful fray, Our Lead-er goes be - fore us, But we must trust His
3. And when we tri-umph by His grace, And each new heart re - joic - es, We'll glad - ly rest up-

in the field Our sa - cred cause de - fy - ing "Right onward!" let our watchword be, Nor
might-y arm, And keep His ban - ner o'er us, 'Tis then His sword will sweep the field, And
on the way, And sing with joy - ful voic - es, The prais - es of our lead - er King, Whose

look with care be - hind us, That when our Captain scans his ranks "On du-ty" He may find us.
make our pathway glorious, And o - ver all the hosts of sin His power will be vic - tor - ious.
mer- cies fail us nev-er, Whose own right hand his peo-ple saves, To reign with him for - ev - er.

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CHORUS.

Hear the trumpet's call . . On-ward one and all . .

The trumpet's call, March on, march on, The struggle fierce will

not be o'er Un - til the vic - t'ry's won, And ring - ing thro' the

won, the vic - t'ry's won,

Interlude, if desired.

ranks is heard The sol-dier's wel-come home.

Sweet Rest at Home.

REV. GEO. F. GOULD, D. D.

Music adapted by F. L. BRISTOW.

1. { O'er Jordan's dark and storm-y riv-er Lies heaven's fair shore; There joy shall fill the
There, streets of gold and walls of Jas-per, With-in the gates; There, homes prepared by
2. { Dear loved ones who have gone be-fore us, Wait for us there! To lov-ing arms will
Then full of faith, we'll lay our sor-row At Je-sus' feet; And in the bright and

CHORUS.

soul for-ev-er, Sor-row shall come no more.
our dear Mas-ter, Each ransomed soul a-waits.
God re-store us, And in their bliss we'll share.
heavenly morrow Loved ones—the saved ones meet.
} Safe at home, at home with Je-sus,

Nev-er more to roam; Oh, how the cares of earth grow lighter Thinking of sweet rest at home.

Melody by per. O[illegible] & Co.

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Gleaning.

H. L. Frisbie. H. L. Frisbie. Arr. by G. F. R.

1. { Wait-ing, toiling, glean-ing, Ev-er bear-ing the bur-den of the day, Ev-er fol-low-ing the
Gathering where they scatter, That the work of the field may be complete When the la-bor of the

2. { Working, watching, gleaning, In the sun-shine or in the cooling shade, From the first red ray of
Let no grain be wast-ed, To the faith-ful the toil of day is sweet; For a long and peaceful

3. { Faint not, wea-ry glean-er, Tho' your la-bor be ar-du-ous and long, Soon the cry, "the harvest's
Then, with shouts of welcome, The toil-ers, the hap-py toil-ers meet, And to-geth-er, with their

CHORUS.

bus-y reap-ers, As they're bearing the sheaves away.
day is end-ed, And the sheaves at the Master's feet. } O Lord, make Thy gleaners faithful, Till our
ear-ly morning, Till the glo-ries of twilight fade.
rest is promised, With the sheaves at the Master's feet. } O Lord, etc.
past," will end it With a glad and a bless-ed song.
songs of gladness, Bring their sheaves to the Master's feet. } O Lord, etc.

work shall be complete, For we know a blessed rest re-main-eth, When our sheaves are at Thy feet.

By permission.

Christian Safety.

A. HOLLAND. W. A. CONGER.

1. Christian, fal - ter not, neith-er be a - fraid, Clouds may gather thick, darkness set - tle down;
2. Should the way seem rough, dangers thick-ly rise, And thine eyes grow dim in the darksome night;
3. Oh, what peace they know, who in Christ a - bide, Fold-ed in His arms, peaceful - ly they rest;

Storms may beat on thee, but be not dis - mayed, Look to Christ and Him a - lone.
Heart grow sick and faint, Christian, lift thine eyes, And the Lord shall give thee light.
In His faith - ful - ness safe - ly they con - fide, And in Him they're tru - ly blest.

CHORUS.

We can trust, firm - ly trust, Safe - ly trust in Christ a - lone;
We can trust, safe - ly trust, safe - ly trust;
In His strength we stand guid-ed by His hand We shall sure - ly reach our home, our home.
home.

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The Hills of God.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. 'Tis like a nar-row val - ley-land, This earth-ly way of mine; Be - fore me, clad in glo - ry grand, I see the hills divine, Those heights the saintly long have trod, The Hills of Hope, the Hills of God! Those heights the saintly long have trod, The Hills of Hope, the Hills of God!

2. Tho' mists of doubt en - fold me in, Tho' through the dark I grope, The up - ward path my feet may win That mounts the heavenly slope; And walking thro' the lowland here, I know the hills of God are near. And walking thro' the lowland here, I know the Hills of God are near.

3. Un - to the hills I lift mine eyes That oft with tears are wet, And through the mist they calm-ly rise Where sun no more shall set; To me for - ev - er grand and fair, The Hills of God—my Help is there! To me for - ev - er grand and fair, The Hills of God—my Help is there!

the Hills of God!
of God are near.
my help is there!

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They are Gathering.

G. F. R.

G. F. R.

1. They are gath'ring, slowly gath'ring In the fair and fade-less land, And the num-ber groweth larg - er, Wait-ing for us on the strand.
2. They are go - ing, slow-ly go - ing, One by one they dis - ap-pear, Kindred, friends, and lit- tle chil - dren, To our lov - ing hearts so dear. They have ent - ered life e - ter - nal, We shall see them here no more; One by one we'll join their num-ber, When our pil - grim-age is over.
3. Still they're near us, ev - er near us, As we walk life's toilsome way, Whisp'ring mes-sa-ges from heav - en, Watching lest our feet should stray.

CHORUS.

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Stop and Consider!

W. O. L. G. F. R.

1. Oh, stop, saith the Lord, and con - sid - er, There's dan - ger in long - er de - lay; Oh,
2. The past, is it bar - ren and sin - ful? Oh, turn from it now while you may; The
3. The end may come soon while you lin - ger, As night fol - lows swift - ly the day; Oh,

ask Him and He will de - liv - er, Oh, stop, and con-sid - er your way.
Lord of - fers par - don and mer - cy, Oh, stop, and con-sid - er your way.
haste while the Sav - ior is call - ing, Stop now and con-sid - er your way.

CHORUS.

Stop and con - sid - er, There's dan-ger in long - er de - lay; Oh, ask, and the Lord will de -

Interlude. (if desired.)

liv - er, Oh, stop and con - sid - er your way.

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There is Joy among the Angels.

EDWARD A. BARNES. C. C. CASE.

1. There is joy among the angels, Sing-ing round the throne a-bove, When re-pent-ant tears are flow-ing, While the ris-en Lord is show-ing All the rich-es of His love, All the rich-es of His love, All the
2. There is joy among the angels, When a sin-ner heeds the call; When he turns to Christ be-liev-ing, And from Him is love re-ceiv-ing, Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that saves us one and all, Grace that
3. There is joy among the angels, When His cause is speeding on; When the notes of praise are ring-ing, That the gos-pel work is bring-ing, Pre-cious sheaves for har-vest morn, Precious sheaves for har-vest morn, Pre-cious sheaves for harvest morn.

CHORUS.

There is joy, . . . oh there is great joy,

By permission.

joy, Joy that nev-er can be told, When a soul . . that long has

joy, great joy, nev - er can be told, When a soul that long has

wan - der'd, Comes with-in the Sav- ior's fold.

wandr'd, long has wandr'd,

Gloria Patri.

{ Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men. }

The Morning-lit Land.

M. E. Servoss. J. R. Murray.

1. In the morn-ing - lit land stands the cit - y of love, Whose jew - el decked walls and whose
2. Oh, the glo - ry that waits for the peo - ple of God, Who bear their earth bur - dens with

por - tals of pearl But re - flect the pure light that comes down from the throne, And an - gels the
meekness and joy; Let us watch for a glimpse of the heav - en - ly land, Where pure pleasure

REFRAIN.

ban - ner of wel-come ne'er furl. Oh, the morning - lit land, how its radiance sub-lime, Gleams
reign-eth un-mixed with al - loy.

down and il - lumines the riv - er of Time; Oh, the morning - lit land, Oh, the morning - lit land,

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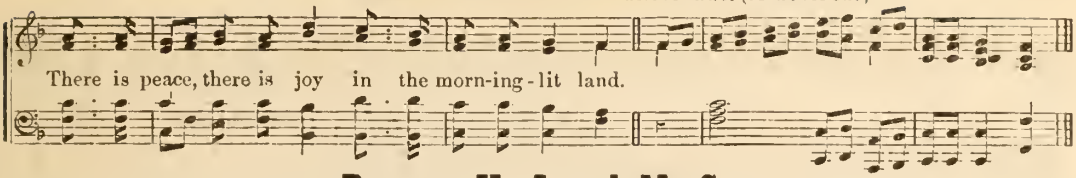
Interlude. (if desired.)



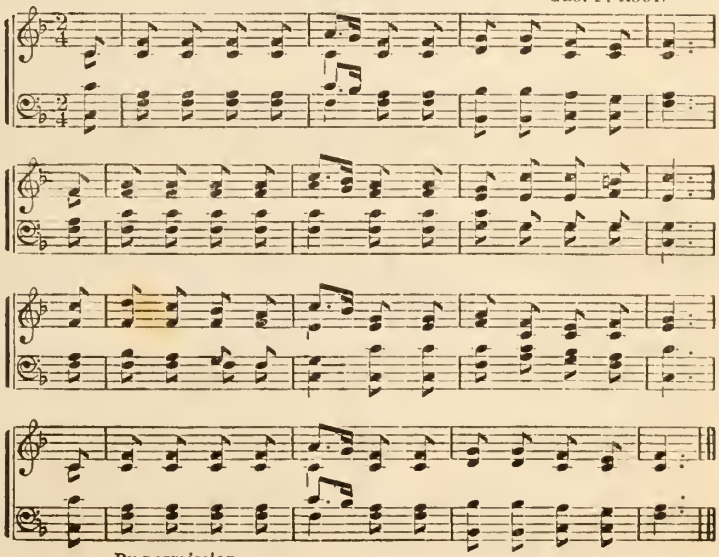
Because He Loved Me So.

MRS. EMILY HUNTINGTON MILLER. GEO. F. ROOT.

1 I love to hear the story,
Which angel voices tell,
How once the King of Glory
Came down on earth to dwell
I am both weak and sinful,
But this I surely know,
The Lord came down to save me,
Because He loved me so.

2 I'm glad my blessed Savior
Was once a child like me,
To show how pure and holy
His little ones might be:
And if I try to follow
His footsteps here below,
He never will forget me,
Because He loved me so.

3 To sing His love and mercy,
My sweetest songs I'll raise,
And though I can not see Him,
I know He hears my praise!
For He has kindly promised
That I shall surely go
To sing among His angels,
Because He loved me so.



By permission.

Fair Morn of the Ages.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. Arr. by G. F. ROOT, by per.

1. Fair morn . . . . . of the a - ges, the
2. Now to . . . . . their bright al - tars are
3. Burst, burst . . . . . in - to bloom then ye

1. Fair morn of the a - - ges, the
2. Now to their bright al - - tars are
3. Burst, burst in - to bloom then ye

sealed . . . tomb is bro - ken, Pro - claim . . . . it, me - lo - di - ous chimes, . . .
glad - - - dened hands bringing Fair buds . . . . from the life-glow-ing seed, ...
gar - - - dens of ros - es, Sing, voic - - - - es of spring, in the light, ...

sealed tomb is bro - - ken, Pro-claim it, pro-claim it, me - lo - di - ous chimes;
gladdened hands bring - - ing, Fair buds from the gar - - den, the gar - den and mead;
gar-dens of ros - - es, Sing, voic - es, sing, voic - - es of spring, in the light;

The sweet . . . . . word "Rab - bo - ni" in won - - der is spok - en, The
And palm - - lands and pine-lands are joy - - - ous - ly sing - ing, "The
E - ter - - - nal the hope that in Je - - sus re - pos - es, And

The sweet word "Rab-bo - - ni" in won-der is spok - - en, The
And palm-lands and pine - - lands are joy-ous - ly sing - - ing, "The
E - ter - nal the hope that in Je - sus re - pos - - es, And

hope . . . . of all peoples and times, . . . The hope . . . . of all peo-ples and times.
Sav - - ior is ris - en in - deed, . . . The Sav - - - ior is ris - en in - deed."
with . . . . immortal - i - ty bright, . . . And with . . . . im-mor - tal - i - ty bright.

hope of all peo - ples, all peo-ples and times, The hope of all peo - - ples and times.
Sav-ior is ris - en, is ris - en in- deed, The Sav-ior is ris - - en in - deed."
with life immor - tal, im-mor - tal and bright, And with im-mor- tal - - i - ty bright.

Soft and Low.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Soft and low, the gen - tle zeph - yrs Stir the leaf - lets green; Soft and low, the
2. Still, small voice, thy ti - ny ca - dence, To each heart sounds clear; Is our choice that
4. Shall we hear the gos - pel mes - sage—Walk in wis - dom's way? Must we fear the

CHORUS.

spir - it whis - pers To the hearts of men.
ev - 'ry sen - tence Should be heed - ed here? Ten - der spir - it, ten - der spir - it, Speaking to the
warning pres - age, Ere His call o - bey?

hearts of men; Gracious spir - it, Ho - ly spir - it, Shall we grieve thee yet a - gain.

By permission.

Who Cares for a Soul?

* * *

E. P. Noyes.

1. Who cares for a soul? Say Chris-tian, do you? Or will you with emp-ty hand, Meet the
2. Who'll speak to that soul That hast-ens a-pace To death and e-ter-nal woe? Who will
3. Who of us that cares When called to ac-count, To hear from the King "Well done?" And to

Mas-ter and say, there was noth-ing to do, When He your ac-count shall de-mand?
tell it of Je-sus in ac-cents of love, And point out the way it should go?
see mid the shin-ing ones gath-ered a-round Some souls that our la-bors have won?

CHORUS.

Who cares? Who cares? Who cares for a soul? Then
Who cares? Who cares? Who cares for a broth-er's soul?

haste to the wand'rers who know not the way, And beg them to come to the fold.

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When the Glory-Bells are Ringing.

M. E. SERVOSS.

C. C. CASE.

1. When the glo - ry - bells are ring - ing, And the an - gel hosts are sing - ing Wel-come, wel-come home, Wel - come, wel-come home; How our souls will thrill with glad - ness, wel - come home, wel- come home;
2. Oh, the joy of that glad mor - row, Where be-yond all eare and sor - row Ma - ny mansions wait; Ma - ny man-sions wait; Where the an - gel hosts shall greet us, man-sions wait, man-sions wait;
3. What tho' clouds a - bove us hov - er, And the earth seems here to eov - er All we hold most dear; All we hold most dear; Bide God's time a lit - tle long - er, dear, most dear, dear, most dear;

In that land where pain and sadness, Nev - er- more shall eome, Nev - er- more shall come. no, nev-er come, no, nev-er come.
And our loved ones soon shall meet us At the heav'nly gate, At the heav'nly gate. heav'nly gate, heav'nly gate.
In Je - ho-vah's strength grow stronger, Rest is ver - y near, Rest is ver - y near. ver - y near, ver - y near.

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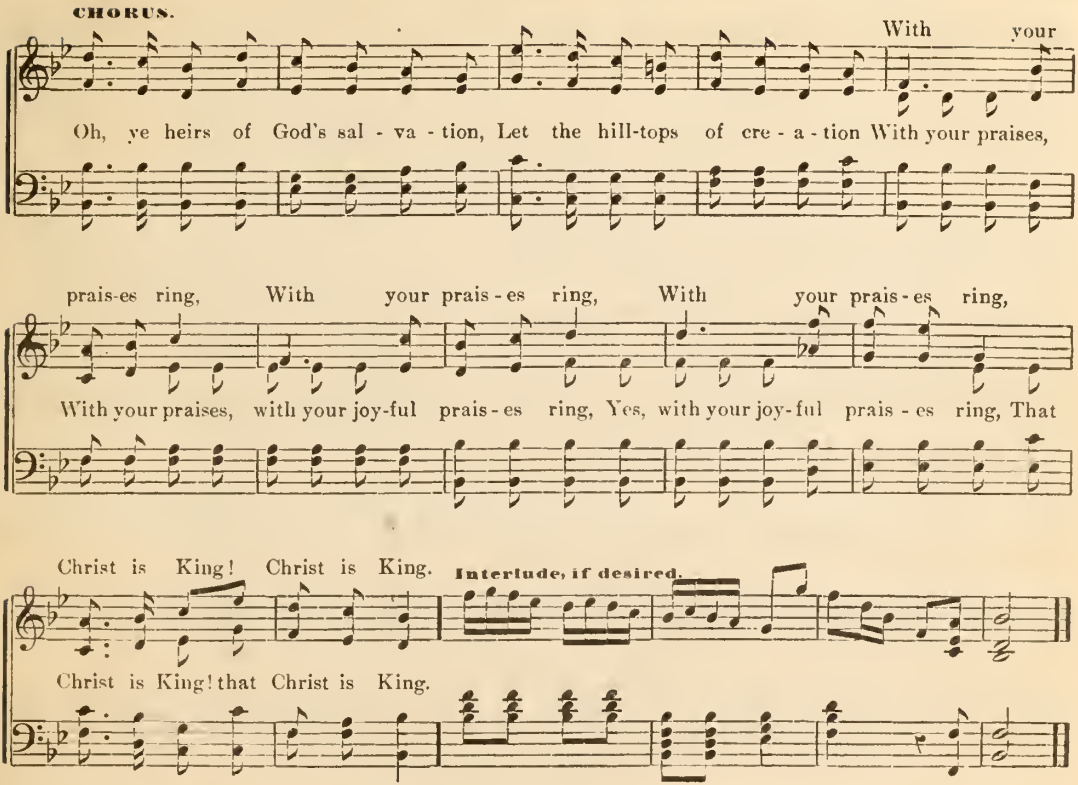
CHORUS.
With your
Oh, ye heirs of God's sal - va - tion, Let the hill-tops of cre - a - tion With your praises,
prais-es ring, With your prais - es ring, With your prais - es ring,
With your praises, with your joy-ful prais - es ring, Yes, with your joy-ful prais - es ring, That
Christ is King! Christ is King.
Interlude, if desired.
Christ is King! that Christ is King.

Beautiful Home.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. Far from my home, Far from my home, Vis - ions I see of a land that is fair;
2. Wait we for day, Wait we for day, Soon shall the sun in its grand-eur a - rise;

Still must I roam, Still must I roam, When shall I wake and be-hold the glo - ry there?
Then shall we say, Then shall we say, Wel - come with joy our bright mansions in the skies,

CHORUS.

When shall I wake and be-hold the glo - ry there? Beau - ti-ful home, Beau - ti-ful
Wel - come with joy our bright mansions in the skies.

Beau-ti-ful home,

home, Beau - ti-ful home, ev - er blest, for-ev - er blest; Beau - ti-ful home,

Beautiful home, Beautiful, beautiful home, ev-er blest, Beautiful home,

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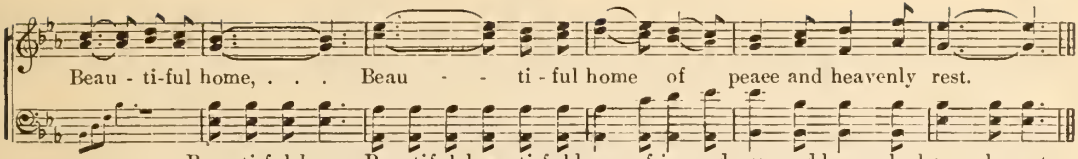


Beau-ti-ful home, Beautiful, beau-ti-ful home of joy and peace, and heavenly, heavenly rest.

Where are the Reapers?

E. E. Rexford. G. F. R.

1 Oh, where are the reapers that garner in
The sheaves of the good from the fields of sin?
With sickles of truth must the work be done,
And no one may rest till the "harvest home."

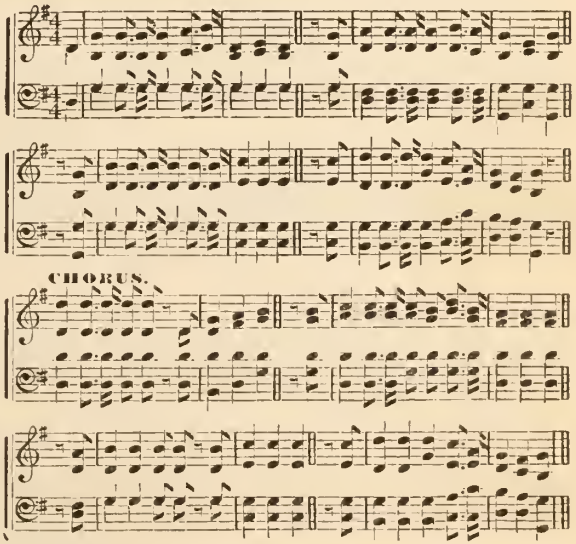
Chorus.

Where are the reapers? Oh! who will come
And share in the glory of the "harvest home?"
Oh! who will help us to garner in
The sheaves of good from the fields of sin?

2 Go out in the by-ways and search them all;
The wheat may be there, tho' the weeds are tall;
Then search in the highway, and pass none by,
But gather from all for the home on high.

3 The fields are all ripening, and far and wide
The world now is waiting the harvest tide;
But reapers are few, and the work is great,
And much will be lost should the harvest wait.

4 So come with your sickles, ye sons of men,
And gather together the golden grain;
Toil on till the Lord of the harvest come,
Then share ye His joy in the "harvest home."



By permission.

Tell it Out.

F. R. Havergal, arr. James McGranahan.

1. Tell it out among the na-tions that the Lord is King, Tell it out! Tell it out!
2. Tell it out among the peo-ple that the Savior reigns, Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it, tell it out!

Tell it out a-mong the nations, bid them shout and sing, Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out a-mong the heathen, bid them break their chains, Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it, tell it out!

Tell it out with a - do - ra - tion that He shall in - crease, That the might - y King of
Tell it out a - mong the weep - ing ones that Je - sus lives, Tell it out a - mong the

By permission.

glo - ry is the King of Peace, Tell it out with ju - bi - la - tion, let the song ne'er cease,
wea - ry ones what rest He gives, Tell it out a-mong the sin-ners that He came to save,

Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out! Tell it out!

Tell it, tell it out!

3 Tell it out among the people Jesus reigns above,
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the nations that His reign is love,
Tell it out! Tell it out!
Tell it out among the highways and the lanes at home,
Let it ring across the mountains and the ocean's foam,
That the weary, heavy laden, need no longer roam,
Tell it out! Tell it out!

Jewels.

Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

1 When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His Jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

Chorus.—
Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather
The gems for His kingdom,
All the pure ones, all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.—Cho.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.—Cho.

CHORUS.

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Oh, How Beautiful!

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. G. F. R.

1. When rose the tem-ple on the sacred mountain, Enriched with gems of Ophir's mines renowned,
2. But rose a Teacher wis-er and more beauteous Than a-ny prophet that the world had known;
3. He saw the lil-ies, wayside fountains lin-ing, By shadowy palms and spreading ol-ive trees;

The gold-en lil-ies wreathed the sa-cred fountain, The col-on-nades with lil-y-work were crowned.
He sought the humble, taught the meek and duteous, In qui-et val-leys and on mountains lone.
"E'en Sol-o-mon," he said, "in glo-ry shin-ing, Was not ar-rayed in beau-ty such as these!"

Select two or three voices for this part; or it may be a Solo.

Oh, how beautiful! Oh, how beau-ti-ful the al-tar of our God!
Oh, how beautiful! Oh, how beau-ti-ful the Teacher sent from God!
Oh, how beautiful! Oh, how beau-ti-ful the tem-ple of our God!

CHORUS.

Oh, how beau-ti-ful! Oh, how beau-ti-ful the al-tar of our God!
Oh, how beau-ti-ful! Oh, how beau-ti-ful the Teacher sent from God!
Oh, how beau-ti-ful! Oh, how beau-ti-ful the tem-ple of our God!

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God of Wisdom, Hear my Cry.

P. P. Bliss. C. C. Case.

1. God of wisdom hear my cry, Heal this broken heart; Weak and sinful, Lord, am I, Strength divine impart.
2. To thy work I gladly go, Master, lead me on; Of thy grace the world must know, Trophies must be won.
3. Winning wisdom have I none, All must come from thee; Thine the power, and thine alone All the praise shall be.

CHORUS.

ff

By the wa - ter of thy word, Wash me, cleanse me from all sin;

By the wa-ter of thy word, Wash me clean from all sin;

p *ff*

By thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, Make me wise, yes, wise to win.

By thy Ho - ly Spirit, Lord, Make me wise, yes, make me wise to win.

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Not Far from the Kingdom.

M. E. SERVOSS. JAMES R. MURRAY.

1. Not far from the kingdom, the gates o-pen wide, The dear Lord Himself bids us en - ter and rest;
2. Not far from the kingdom, yet dy - ing in sin, By worldly allurements and pleasures engrossed;
3. Not far from the kingdom, then why this de - lay? O soul! hath forgiveness been of-fered in vain?

And they who go in may for - ev - er a-bide In the light of His presence e - ter - nal - ly blest.
Forgetting, the while, amid earth's surging din, That not far from the kingdom a soul may be lost.
The King, for thy coming, is wait-ing to-day, And the voice that hath called thee is call - ing again.

REFRAIN.

Not far, Not far,

Not far from the kingdom, Not far from the kingdom, Not far from the kingdom, Oh, why do we roam?

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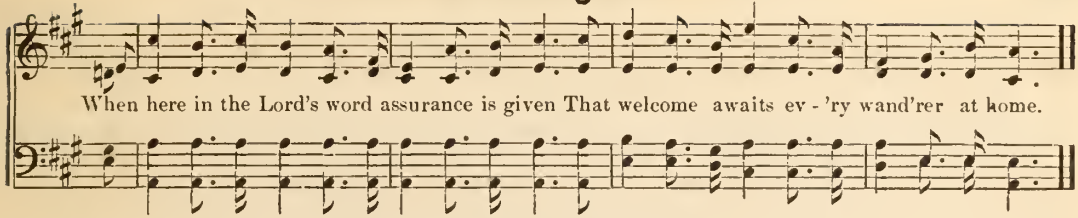
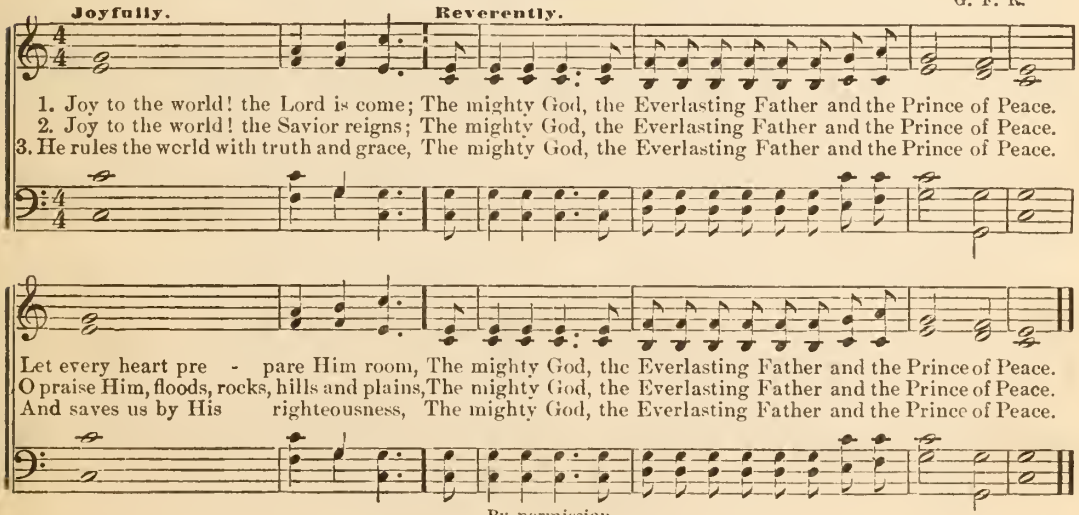


Joy to the World.

G. F. R.



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I am the Way.

GEO. C. NEEDHAM. C. C. CASE.

1. Like wand'ring sheep we've roamed a - far, By Sa - tan led a-stray, Till Je - sus came our Shepherd guide, The Life, the Truth, the Way.
2. Our stray-ing feet He leads a-right, No more from Him to stray; We leave the broad and sin - ful road To tread the Liv - ing way.
3. Oh bless - ed path of peace and joy, Our Shep-herd is the way, He loves, He leads, He brings us home, Then come to Him to - day.

CHORUS.

Oh hear Him say, I am, I am the way, O wand - - 'rer come, yes, come, come to - day.

Hear Him say, O hear Him say, I am the way, I am the way, Wand'rer come, wand'rer come, yes come, come, come to - day.

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Safe Harbor.

H. L. FRISBIE. H. L. FRISBIE.

1. We are out on a wide storm - y o - cean, Toss'd and rent by the fierce chill - ing blast;
2. Tho' we rude - ly are torn by the tem - pest, Beat a - bout by the wild, an - gry wave;
3. See the bea - con His great love has light - ed, As it shin - eth our frail bark to guide;

But each roll of the wave bears us on - ward To the safe heav'n - ly har - bor at last.
We can trust, in the storm, to the Pi - lot, For we know He is might - y to save.
Just be - yond there is rest sure and bless - ed, For the har - bor is close by its side.

CHORUS.

In the har - - bor, In the har - - bor, We shall anch - or by and by;
In the har - bor, the sweet, heav'nly har - bor of rest, by and by;
We will brave the wild storm, there is light in the west, We shall anchor there by and by, (by and by.)

By permission.

To the Lord Jesus Christ be the Glory.

G. F. R.

GEO. F. ROOT, arr.

1. "To the Lord Je - sus Christ be the glo - ry," Is the song of the an - gels a - bove, While on earth 't is the won - der - ful sto - ry, Of His mer - cy, sal-va - tion and love; Thro' the wide-world the cho - rus is ring - ing, O - ver mountain and val - ley 't is va - tion and love,

2. Oh the joy of His love and pro-tec - tion, When we give all we have to His care, When our la - bors are by His di-rec - tion, And His triumphs and glo - ries we share; Then the whole world is filled with His prai - ses, O - ver mountain and val-ley they're glo - ries we share,

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heard, How He comes to the sin - la - den, bringing Mes - sa - ges of joy by His
heard, And the an - them, the full cho-rus rai - ses, Is the great sal - va - tion thro'

it is heard,
they are heard,

own precious word, How He holds them and saves them, and bless-es All who can be -
Je - sus the Lord, Yes, the an-them, the full cho-rus rai - ses, Is the great sal -

precious word,
through Je - sus the Lord,

Interlude. (if desired.)

lieve Him their Christ and Lord.
va - tion thro' Christ the Lord.

Thou Art Going Out.

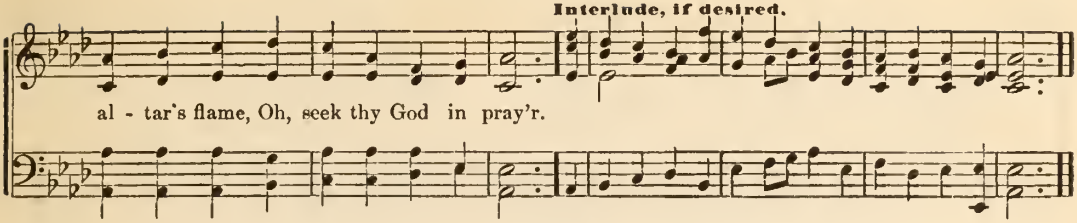
HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Thou art go - ing out of the church to - night, The thoughtless world to meet; Sin is
2. Thou art go - ing out of the church to - night, Doubt may be o'er thy way; Liv - id
3. Ere thou go - est out of the church to - night, On Je - sus' name be - lieve; Here a -

wait - ing there, like a wreck - er's light, To lure a - way thy feet. Friends have called to thee
fires of e - vil are burn - ing bright To lead thy feet a - stray. By the memories sweet
lone the glow of the heav'nly light, That shines not to de - ceive. For the sake, oh, then,

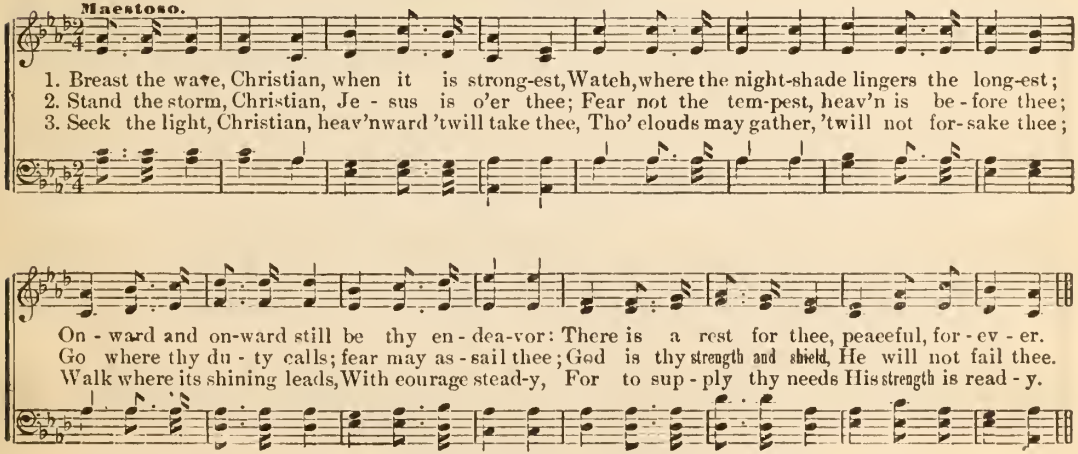
in the Sav - ior's name, On their hearts thy soul they bear; Ere thou turnest a - way from the
of a moth - er's name, And a fa - ther's watch-ful care, Ere thou turnest a - way, etc.
of Im-man-uel's name, And the love the cross did bear; Ere thou turnest a - way, etc.

From "Heart and Voice," by per.



Breast the Wave.

G. F. R.



By permission.

 Rev. J. B. Atchinson.

Joyful will the Meeting be.

C. C. Carr.

1. Joy-ful will the meet-ing be, o - ver there, When my loved ones I shall see, o - ver
2. Joy-ful will the meet-ing be, o - ver there, When our Sav - ior we shall see, o - ver
3. Joy-ful will the meet-ing be, o - ver there, In that blest e - ter - ni - ty, o - ver

o - ver there,

there, When we gath- er at the riv - er, How our hearts with joy will quiver, We'll re-
there, Ev - 'ry day this name is dear-er, Ev - 'ry day the end is near-er, Ev - 'ry
there, O - ver there is no more sor-row, No more trou-ble will we borrow, In that

o - ver there,

CHORUS.

joice and sing for-ev - er, o - ver there. O - ver there, o - ver there, In our
day the vis - ion's clearer, o - ver there.
end - less bright to-mor-row, o - ver there.

o - ver there, o - ver there,

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home so bright and fair, o - ver there, o - ver there, We'll re-

In our home so bright and fair, bright and fair, o - ver there. o-ver there,

joice and sing for-ev - er o - ver there.

ev - er there, for-ev-er there.

The Heavenly Journey.

E. P. Noyes.

1. Take thy staff, O pilgrim, Haste thee on thy way; Let the morrow find thee Farther than to-day.
2. If thou seek the cit - y Of the gol-den street, Pause not on the pathway, Rest not weary feet.
3. In the heavenly journey, Press with zeal a - long Rest-ing will but weary, Running make thee strong.

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We are Marching Home to Zion.

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. We are marching home to Zi - on, We are marching day by day; We are marching home to Zion,
2. We shall see the King in beau-ty, We shall see him on his throne; He shall shine, a sun in splendor

We are pil-grims on the way; In the name of God our banners In the morning light we raise,
That a guiding light has shown; Day by day his grace in - creases, Brighter hopes our spirits fill;

Marching on - ward, marching

CHORUS*

And with bursts of glad ho-san-nas Ev - 'ry day we end in praise. Marching on - ward,
Day by day our songs of triumph Nearer draw to Zi - on's hill.

* From the Cantata 'UNDER THE PALMS,' published by John Church & Co.

on - ward, Marching on-ward day by day;

Marching on - ward, Marching day by day; We are marching home to Zi - on,

day by day;

We are marching day by day; We are marching home to Zi - on, We are pil-grims on the way.

Benedicite.

W. F. S.

May the grace of our Lord Je - sus Christ be with us now and ev - er - more. A - men.

After singing the Benedicite, all repeat, "*The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.*"—Gen. 31 : 49.

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Who is on the Lord's Side?

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. C. C. CASE.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His helpers, Oth-er lives to bring?
2. Fierce may be the conflict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own arm-y None can ov - er throw;
3. Chos - en to be sol-diers In an al-ien land; Chosen, called and faithful, For our Captain's band;

Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go?
Round His standard ranging, Victory is se-cure, For His truth, unchanging, Makes the triumph sure.
In the serv-ice roy - al Let us not grow cold, Let us be right loy - al, No - ble, true and bold.

CHORUS.

By Thy call of mer-cy, By Thy grace di - vine, We are on the

Thy call of mer-cy, Thy grace, grace di-vine, We are on the

Lord's side, Dear Sav - ior, we are Thine, are Thine. **Interlude (if desired.)**

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Through the Valley.

A. C. P. C. G. F. R.

1. "Thro' the val - ley of the shad-ow," Safe up - on the oth - er side, All our wea - ry
2. Ma - ny a depth we can not fa-thom, Ma-ny a height we can not reach; Lord, Thou knowest,
3. Ve - ry pre - cious is the tri - al That u - nit - eth us to Thee; Sev - er e'en the

CHORUS.
Through . . the val - ley

con - flicts o - ver, There with Je - sus "sat - is - fied."
on - ly show us Ev - 'ry les - son Thou wouldst teach. Thro' the val - ley of the shadow,
dear - est un - ion, So Thy beau - ty we may see.

of the shad - ow, Safe with Je - sus, sat - is - fied.

Safe up - on the oth - er side; All our wea-ry con-flicts o-ver, There with Je-sus sat - is-fied.

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The Sunshine of Heaven.

G. F. R. GEO. F. ROOT.

1. Oh, the sun-shine, the sun-shine, so beau-ti - ful and free, How it spreads o - ver all, bless-ing
2. Oh, the sun-shine, the sun-shine of heav-en clear and bright, How it glows in the soul with its
3. Oh, the sun-shine, the sun-shine of earth will pass a - way, In the vale of the shad - ow there

ev - 'ry thing we see, How it points to the glo - ry that beams for you and me, In the
pure and ho - ly light, How it gilds with its splen- dor the dis - tant mountain height, In the
ent - ers not a ray, But the morn-ing will ush - er the nev - er end - ing day, In the

CHORUS.

happy land of prom-ise just be - yond.
happy land of prom-ise just be - yond. Then a - rise! oh, a - rise! glorious Sun of Righteousness,
happy land of prom-ise just be - yond.

By permission.

Let Thy radiance dis-pel all our darkness and dis-tress, And by faith we may see there a man-sion to pos-sess, In the hap-py land of prom-ise just be-yond, just be-yond.

be-yond.

be-yond.

The Lord's Prayer.

TALLIS.

Reverently.

1. Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name,
2. Give us this day our dai-ly bread,
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;

{ Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts; as we for-give our debtors.
{ For Thine is the king-dom, and the pow'r and the glory for-ever. A-men.

The Christian's Home.

W. A. LAFFERTY.

1. There is no night up - on that shore, Nor pain, nor sor - row there; The mourn-er sad shall
2. O glo - rious land! O home of rest! Far from this world of sin, Oh, may we with the

weep no more, For - ev - er free from care. No tears are shed for loved ones gone, No
pure and blest, All long to en - ter in! To rest from all these pains and cares, Where

part-ings ev - er come; The loved ones are all ga-thered in That blest e - ter - nal home.
death can nev - er come, With spir - its bright at God's right hand In that e - ter - nal home.

REFRAIN.

We'll be gathered home, We'll be gathered, gathered home; The loved ones are all gathered in home;

gathered home, gathered home,

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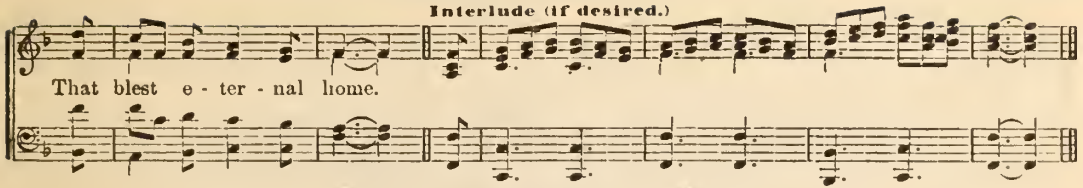


Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B.

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life;
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life;
Words of Life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty.

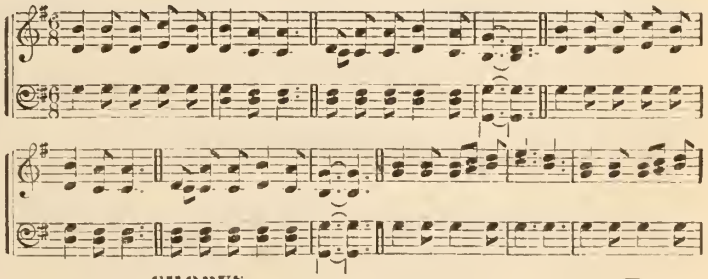
CHORUS.

Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life;
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

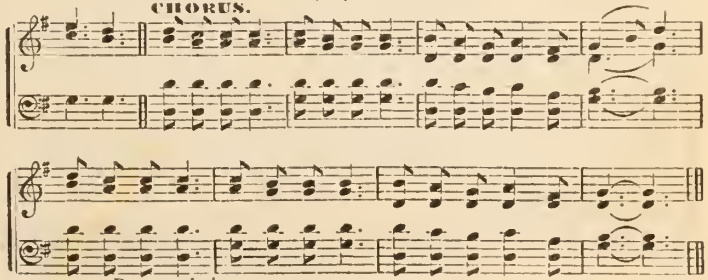
2 Christ the blessed One gives to all
Wonderful words of Life;
Sinner, list to the loving call,
Wonderful words of Life;
All so freely given,
Wooing us to heaven. CHO.

3 Sweetly echo the gospel call,
Wonderful words of Life;
Offer pardon and peace to all,
Wonderful words of Life;
Jesus, only Savior,
Sanctify forever. CHO.

P. P. BLISS.



CHORUS.



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Be of Good Cheer.

GEO. C. NEEDHAM. C. C. CASE.

1. Be of good cheer tho' bil - lows beat high, And thou on the wa - ters be tossed;
2. Be of good cheer, con - fide in the Lord, Each tem - pest His mer - cy doth prove;
3. Be of good cheer, tho' toil - ing to - day, Thy la - bors shall soon be all o'er;

The Sav - ior is near thee, ban - ish Thy fear, With Him Thou canst nev - er be lost.
He calm-eth the winds, He still - eth the waves, And com - forts the saints with His love.
The ha - ven of rest lies not far a - way, The Mas - ter ap - pears on the shore.

CHORUS.

Be of good cheer, be of good cheer, Tho' storms beat high and wild; It is I, it is I, Peace,

(Interlude if desired.)

peace is my cry, I would hush the fears of my child.

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Our Savior and King.

N. L. G. N. L. GLOVER.

1. Come, join in a song, With voice clear and strong, To welcome the glo-rious day, (the glo - rious day;)
2. Then join in the praise Of this best of days, On which our Re - deem - er rose, (in tri - umph rose;)

The day which of all The day we should call Most welcome and glo-rious al - way, (al - way.)
The day which was giv'n To lead us to heav'n, Redeemed by His pow'r from our foes, (our foes.)

CHORUS.

Our Sav - ior and King, Of Him will we sing, High prais-es to Him we will ren - der;

All thanks to His name, Spread wide His great fame, Redeemer and lov-ing De - fend - er.
De-fend - er.

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Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. Baring Gould. Arranged for this work.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - - diers, Marching as to war, With the Cross of
2. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
3. On - ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching, marching as to war, With the Cross, the Cross of
2. Crowns and thrones may fall and per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church, the Church of
3. On - ward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our hap - py, hap - py throng, Blend with ours, with ours your

Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the
Je - sus, Constant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the Church pre-
voic - es, In the triumph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un - to Christ the

Je - sus, Go - ing, go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the Roy - al, Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst, a -
Je - sus, Constant, constant will re - main. Gates of hell, of hell can nev - er 'Gainst the Church, the
voic - es, In the tri - umph, tri - umph song. Glo - ry, glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un - to Christ the

CHORUS.

foe; For - ward, in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
vail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can not fail. On - ward, Christian
King; This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

gainst the foe; Forward, forward, in - to bat - tle, On - ward, Christian
church prevail; We have Christ's, have Christ's own promise,
might - y King; This thro' countless, countless a - ges,

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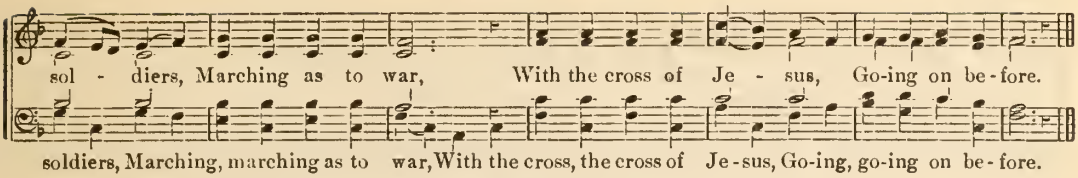


We are Watching, we are Waiting.

W. O. Cushing. G. F. Root.

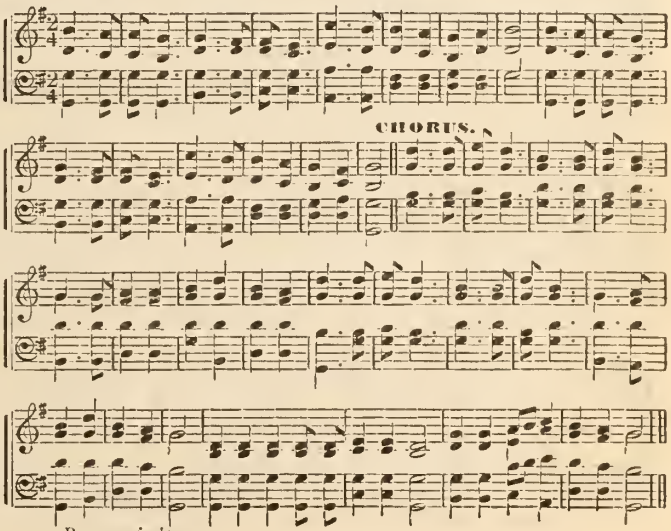
1 We are watching, we are waiting
For the bright prophetic day,
When the shadows, weary shadows,
From the world shall roll away.

Chorus.

We are watching, we are waiting,
For the dawning of the morning;
We are watching, we are waiting
For the golden spires of day;
Lo, He comes, see the King draw near.
Zion, shout, the Lord is here.

2 We are watching, we are waiting
For the star that brings the day,
When the night of sin shall vanish,
And the shadows melt away.—Cho.

3 We are watching, we are waiting
For the beauteous King of day;
For the chiefest of ten thousand,
For the Light, the Truth, the Way.—Cho



By permission.

We Shall Reign.

Geo. C. Needham. C. C. Case.

1. When the Lord from heav'n appears, When are ban-ished all our fears, When the sleep-ers from the tomb, With the watchers reach their home:
2. When our eyes the King shall see, In His glo-rious Maj-es-ty, When to Him we're called a-bove, Part-ners of His joy and love:

CHORUS.

Then en-throned our Lord with Thee, ... We shall reign . . . . e-ter-nal-ly, ... Then en-throned our Lord with Thee, ... We shall reign . . . . . e-ter-nal-ly, e-ter-nal-ly.

Then enthroned our Lord with Thee, Yes, we shall reign e-ter-nal-ly, Then en-throned our Lord with Thee, Yes, we shall reign e-ter-nal-ly. . . . . .

3 Debtors to His matchless grace,
At His feet our crowns we'll place,
And as ages roll along,
Still will sing the glad new song.

4 Let this hope now purify
Those who on Thy word rely;
Comfort to our hearts afford,
'Till the coming of the Lord.

By permission.

Over There.

N. D. C. D. COON.

1. When life is fast eb-bing and death cometh near, When friends gather round us our last words to hear;
2. May sunlight e - ter-nal il - lu-mine the way That leads us from darkness to heav-en's bright day;
3. When shadows and sorrows have tak - en their flight, In yon-der bright mansions we'll sing with delight;

Oh, may they be ut-tered with faith that shall save, And give us the vic - to - ry o - ver the grave.
May Jordan's cold riv - er be lit with its rays, And ev - en while pass-ing we'll murmur His praise.
We'll mingle our voic - es with loved ones of yore, Who'll meet us and know us on that bliss-ful shore.

REFRAIN.

O-ver there, o - ver there on that bright shining shore, We shall sigh, we shall grieve, we shall

O - ver there on that bright shining shore, We shall sigh, we shall grieve, we shall

Interlude, (if desired.)

part nev - er more.

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Simply Trusting.

MRS. M. O. PAGE. C. C. CASE.

1. We are trust-ing, sim-ply trust-ing In the prom-is - es of God, Point-ing to a glorious
2. There's a balm for ev - 'ry sor-row, There's a joy for ev - 'ry grief, From its store-house each to -
3. We are trust-ing, sim-ply trust-ing In the prom-is - es of love, Draw-ing hearts in sweet com-

path-way Where the ho - ly ones have trod; Point-ing to that loft - y sum - mit Just be -
mor - row Has a word of sweet re - lief; 'Tis a sword of truth di - vid - ing Ev - 'ry
mun - ion With that world of light a - bove; Prom - is - es so full of mean - ing, Mine of

yond the mountain crest, Where the wea - ry and the trou-bled Find an ev - er - last - ing rest.
word to hu-man need, In its strength would we con - fid - ing, From its end - less bount - y feed.
strength and joy to me, Light-ing up the dark-ened path-way Lead - ing to the crys - tal sea.

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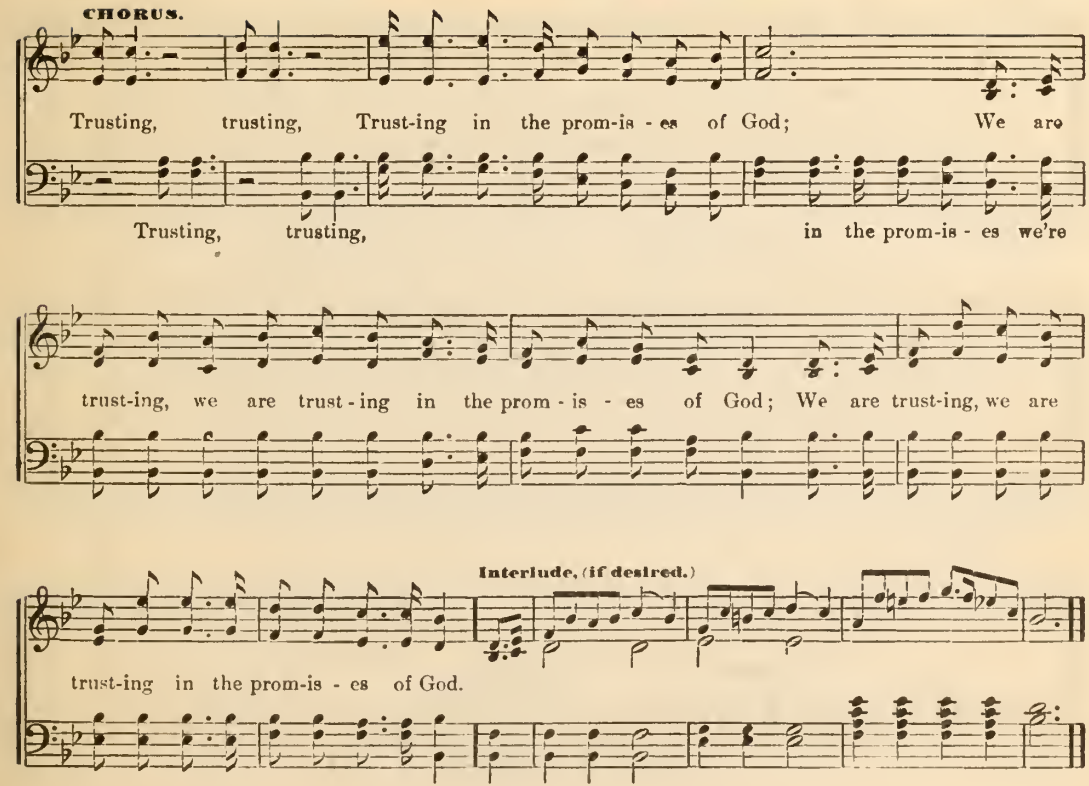
CHORUS.
Trusting, trusting, Trust-ing in the prom-is - es of God; We are
Trusting, trusting, in the prom-is - es we're
trust-ing, we are trust - ing in the prom - is - es of God; We are trust-ing, we are
Interlude, (if desired.)
trust-ing in the prom-is - es of God.

Lo! a Mighty Host.

W. F. S. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Lo, a might-y host, the arm-y of the Lord, Gathers now with wav - ing ban - ners;
2. In the gos - pel ranks we bat-tle for the right, And our faith shall fail us nev - er;
3. Let us for-ward press with firm and gallant tread, Lit - tle ones and vet-erans hoar - y;

And their hearts a - glow are beating to the time Of the chil-dren's glad ho - san - nas.
In the Lord we trust, for by his mighty arm He has prom - ised to de - liv - er.
Pass the watch-word on, "We conquer by The Word," And to God be all the glo - ry!

CHORUS.

Marching on,
Marching on all as one, Marching on all as
Marching on, all as one,

By permission.

Lo! A Mighty Host. Concluded.

one, all as one, We will nev - er yield but win the field, For 't is *Je - sus* leads us on.

Little Ones, Like Me. (Infant Class.)

* * *

J. R. M.

1. Je - sus, when he left the sky And for sin-ners came to die, In his mer-cy passed not by The
2. Mothers then the Savior sought, In the pla - ces where he taught; And to him their children brought, The
3. Did the Savior say them nay? No; he kind - ly bade them stay; Suffered none to turn a - way The
4. Children then should love him now; Try his ho - ly will to do; Pray to him and praise him too, The

CHORUS. Lit-tle ones, lit - tle ones, Lit - tle ones, like me.

lit - tle ones, like me. The lit - tle ones, the lit - tle ones, The lit - tle ones, like me.

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Jesus all the Way.

M. E. Servoss. C. C. Case.

1. 'Tis Je - sus when the burdened heart Is sink - ing 'neath its load; And Je - sus when the trem-bling steps Can hard - ly keep the road; And Je - sus when the sun of joy Has set in sorrow's night; For He a-lone can soothe the pain Or guide the steps a - right.

2. 'Tis Je - sus when the in-fant tongue Can hard - ly lisp the name; And when the form is bent with age, 'Tis Je - sus just the same; For on our way to pas-tures green, Lest we from Him should stray, Our Shepherd walks be-fore His sheep, And leads them all the way.

3. 'Tis Je - sus for the friend-less one, The wea - ry, sad and lone; And Je - sus for the sin - ner's hope To change the heart of stone; And Je - sus when the hour has come To cross the si - lent stream; Then Je - sus, Je - sus ev - er-more Shall be our new song's theme.

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CHORUS.

"Tis Je - sus in the morn-ing hours, And Je - sus thro' the day, And Je - sus in life's

Interlude (if desired.)

ev - en-time, And Je - sus all the way.

Something Each Day.

* * *

G. F. R.

1. Oh, that each day may bring Some heartfelt of-fer - ing, On faith's uplift - ed wing, Dear Lord, for Thee!
2. For Thee some kind-ness done, To Thee some wand'rer won, From Thee some life be-gun, Dear Lord, from Thee!
3. That to Thy throne may rise, High in the cloudless skies, Accepted sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee!

By permission.

O Children's Day. (Floral Sunday.)

HEZEKIAH BUTTERWORTH. W. F. SHERWIN.

1. O children's day in the summer's prime, How bright is the world and how fair, When over the bowers the
2. To-day the cen-sers of roses swing, More sweet than the censers of gold; The birds at the al-tar
3. O who is Shar-on's fair Rose to-day? And who is the Lil-y so white? And whose is the love that

ros-es climb And the lil-ies are wav-ing in air! We bring to our al-tars our
sweet-ly sing As they sung in the tem-ple of old. We joy-ful-ly sing 'mid the
leads our way To the gar-dens of Par-a-dise bright? At Je-sus' dear feet we will

gifts of flowers And the sing-ing birds, and say The hap-pi-est day of the sum-mer hours
birds and flowers To the praise of God, and say The beau-ti-ful time of the sum-mer hours
east our flowers, And our off-'rings there we lay, Re-joic-ing that gifts of his love are ours

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REFRAIN.

Is the Children's Sabbath Day!
Is the Children's Sabbath Day! The Sabbath of lil - ies and ros - es! Our souls draw near in
On the Children's Sabbath Day!

prais - es To the beauty of Christ in Par - a - dise, On the Children's Sab-bath Day!

The Lord Loveth a Cheerful Giver.

W. F. S. (Before or after a collection.) W. F. S.

The Lord lov - eth a cheer-ful giv - er; there-fore with gladness our off-'rings we bring.

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Sing for Joy on Christmas Morn.

MRS. E. A. SEVERANCE. C. C. CASE.

1. Sing, sing for joy on Christmas morn! And hail this hap - py day, When our blest Sav - ior
2. Sing, sing for joy on Christmas morn! And praise the joy - ful sound, As shep-herds came the
3. Sing, sing for joy on Christmas morn! The sto - ry ne'er grows old, With each glad Christ-mas

Christ was born, And in a man - ger lay. An - gels with joy announced his birth, And
news to hear, Then spread the tid - ings round. Chil-dren should now take up the strain, And
day's re - turn, More joy - ful - ly 'tis told. While endless a - ges roll a - way, An -

p *f*

sang in sweet-est strain, "Glo - ry to God, and peace on earth, Good will henceforth to men."
tell the sto - ry o'er, And let heav'n's song ring out a - gain, And reach earth's farthest shore.
gels and saints shall sing That Je - sus came on Christ-mas day, On earth good will to bring.

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CHORUS.

Sing, sing, sing, sing, Sing for joy on Christ-mas morn, And

Sing, sing, sing, sing, Christ-mas morn,

hail this happy, happy, happy Christmas day, And hail this hap-py, hap-py, hap-py Christmas day.

Who is He?

B. R. H. B. R. HANBY.

CHORUS.

1. Who is He in yon-der stall, At whose feet the Shepherds fall? 'Tis the Lord, oh, wondrous sto-ry,
2. Who is He in yon-der cot, Bending to the toil-some lot? 'Tis the Lord, &c.
3. Who is He in deep dis-tress, Fast-ing in the wil-der-ness?
4. Who is He in Calv'-ry's throes Asks for blessings on His foes?
5. Who is He that on yon Throne Rules the world of light a-lone?

'Tis the Lord, the King of Glo-ry, At His feet we humbly fall, Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of all.

By permission.

The Past and the Future.

M. E. Servoss. C. C. Case.

1. We sing of the days that have passed away, And the days that are yet to be; For our hearts, like the wood-land birds are gay, As they chant in the morn-ing's ear - ly gray.
2. We sing of the days that have passed away, For though stormy our sky or bright, 'Mid the tem - pest so wild, or the noon - tide ray, Our Re-deem - er hath led us day by day.
3. We sing of the days that are yet to be, And the lamp of our faith burns clear, For our Fa - ther from sin will keep us free, To re - joice in the end - less Ju - bi - lee.

Chorus.

Praise! praise! to the Giv - er of all, Praise! praise! for His mer-cies nev - er fail; And the soul that He lead - eth shall not fall, Nor the strong - est foe pre - vail.

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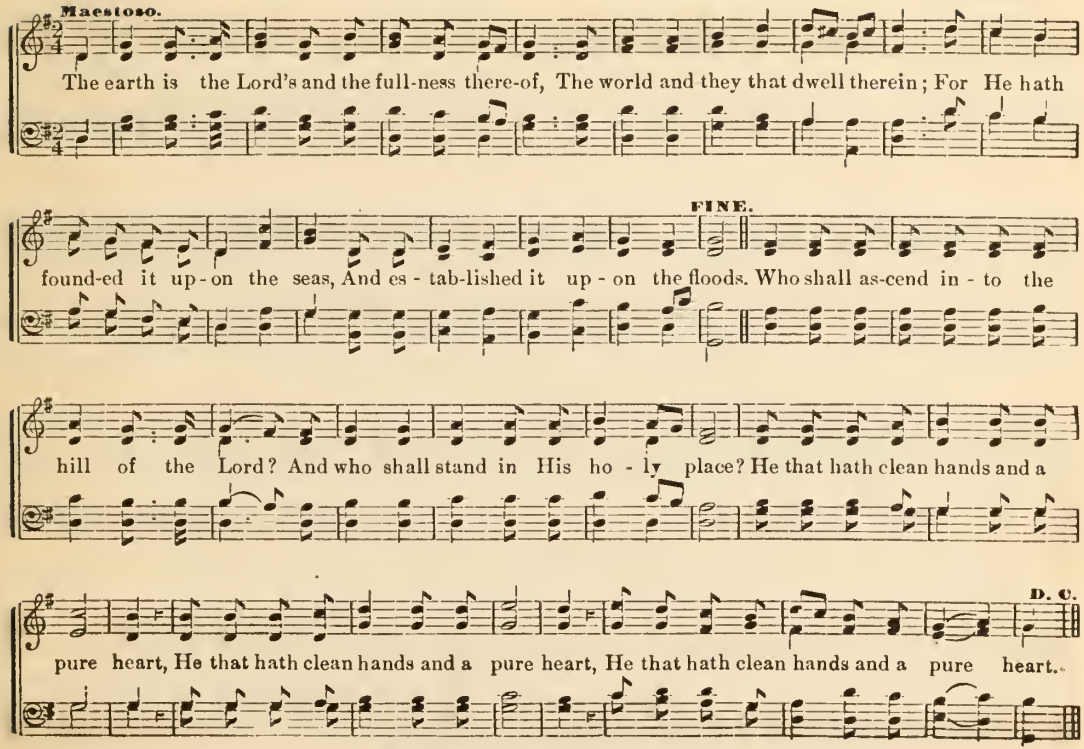
G. F. R.



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Anthem Two. O praise God in His holiness!

Allegretto. G. F. R.

O praise God in His ho - li - ness; Praise Him in the fir - ma-ment of His power; Praise Him

for His no - ble acts; O praise Him ac-cord-ing to His ex - cel-lent greatness; Praise Him in the

sound of the trumpet, of the trumpet; Praise Him up - on the lute and harp; Praise Him, praise Him;

(In time.)

O praise God in His ho - li-ness; Let ev - 'ry-thing that hath breath praise the Lord. A-men.

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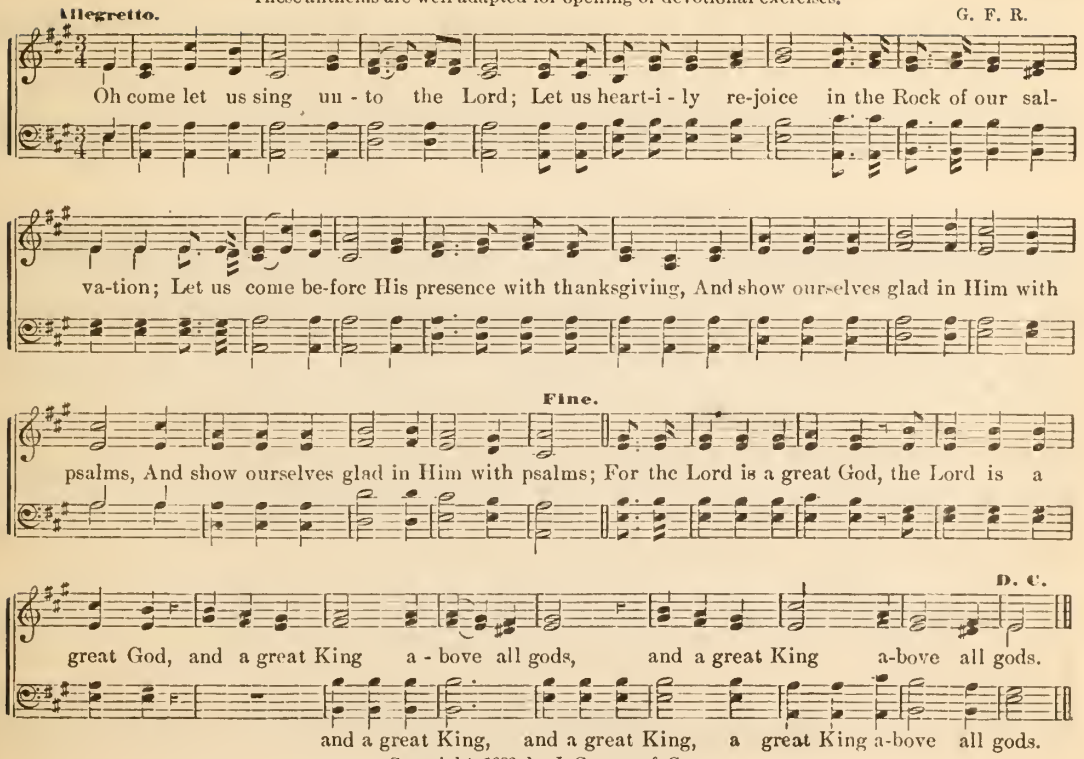
These anthems are well adapted for opening or devotional exercises.



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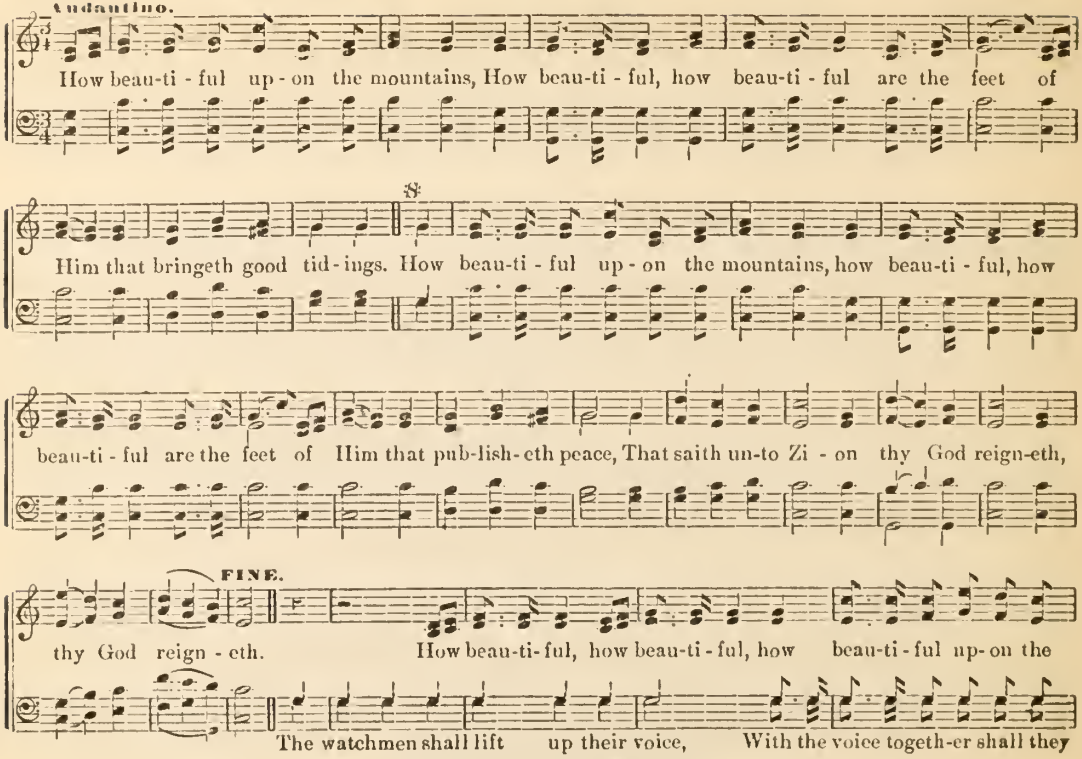
Anthem Four. How Beautiful Upon the Mountains.

G. F. R.



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D. S.

mount-ains, How beau - ti - ful, how beau - ti - ful when the Lord shall bring a - gain Zi - on.

sing, For they shall see eye to eye,

Anthem Five. I will Extol Thee.

G. F. R.

Allegretto.

I will ex - tol Thee, my God, O King, and I will bless Thy name for-ev - er and ev - er. Ev-'ry

day will I bless Thee, ev - 'ry day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for - ev - er and

I will praise Thy name, ... I will praise Thy name, ...

ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er, for ev - er and ev - er;

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I will Extol Thee. Concluded.

I will praise Thy name for ev - er and ev - er, I will praise Thy name for ev - er and ev - er;

I will ex - tol Thee, my God, O King, I will ex - tol Thee, my God, O King. A - men.

Anthem Six. Be Telling of His Salvation,

G. F. R.

Allegretto.

Praise the God of Is - rael and glo - ri - fy His name, Be tell-ing of His sal - va - tion, be

tell-ing of His sal - va - tion from day to day; He hath re-deem - ed Je - ru - sa - lem, Be

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sal - va - tion, sal - va - tion,

tell - ing of His sal - va - tion, be tell - ing of His sal - va - tion, be tell - ing of His sal -

FINE.

va - tion from day to day. Ex - alt His name, ex - alt His name, Ex - alt His name for -

D. C.

ev - er, Ex - alt His name for - ev - er, Be tell - ing of His sal - va - tion from day to day.

Anthem Seven. Lift Up Your Heads.

G. F. R.

Maestoso.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift - ed up ye ev - er - last - ing doors, And the

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Lift Up Your Heads. Concluded.

FINE.

King of glo - ry shall come in, The King of glo - ry shall come in. Who is the King of glo - ry? The

Lord strong and mighty: Who is this King of glo - ry? The Lord mighty in bat - tle. Lift up your

heads, O ye gates, e - ven lift them up, ye ev - er - last - ing doors. Who is this King of

D.C.

glo - ry? The Lord of hosts. Who is this King of glo - ry? He is the King of glo - ry.

Anthem Eight. I will Praise Thee, O Lord.

C. C. CASE.

Maestoso.

I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, will praise Thee, O Lord, for-ev - er-more; I will show forth all Thy won-drous works, I will show forth all Thy wondrous works. I will re-joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, I will re-joice in Thee, And will mag-ni-fy Thy name for-ev - er-more.

Fine.

D. C.

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First Response. (After prayer.)

The Response should follow the prayer immediately, the voices beginning almost with the organ or piano. The Response should always be sung softly and reverently.

Moderato.

G. F. R.

Father, hear our prayer, Father, hear our prayer, and answer, and answer, for Thy mercy's sake. Amen.

Second Response.

G. F. R.

Arr. by G. F. R.

Hear our prayer to heaven as-cending, Hear and an-swer from a - bove; May Thy Spirit now de-

scending, Fill our souls with ho - ly love.

Third Response.

G. F. R.

G. F. R.

Hear us, heavenly Father, hear us, Hear the

prayer we of - fer now; May Thy bless-ing rest up - on us As be-fore Thy throne we bow.

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Fourth Response.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

Fa-ther, hear our sup-pli-ca-tion, An-swer now, we hum-bly pray;
May each soul that seeks salvation (*Omit.* . . . . . By Thy grace find peace to-day.

Fifth Response.

G. F. R. Arr. by F. W. R.

Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly Thou, At whose feet the angels bow; Hear the prayer we of-fer now,
D. S. Send, O send Thy Spir-it down,

Fine. D. S.

Hum-bly we im-plore Thee; Hear and an-swer, Ho-ly One, From the glo-ry of Thy throne.
While we wait be-fore Thee.

Sixth Response.

Moderato. J. R. M.

For Thine is the kingdom, and the pow'r, and the glo-ry for-ev-er and ev-er. A-men, A-men.

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Seventh Response.

Andantino. G. F. R.

Let the words of my mouth, and the med-i-ta-tion of my heart, be ac-cept-a-ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength, be ac-cept-a-ble, O Lord, my strength and my Redeem-er. A-men.

Eighth Response.

G. F. R. G. F. R.

May the peace that passeth understand-ing Fall up-on us now from heaven; May its influence, sweet and all commanding, To each wait-ing soul be given, To each wait-ing soul be given.

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RESPONSIVE SERVICES.

(OPENING.)

PREPARED BY REV. W. H. PEARCE AND LEWIS MILLER, ESQ.

Let the Organist and Leader have the notes to the verses to be sung—the School will not need them, as the music will be familiar to all. Do not play over the tune first, but let all come in promptly with the organ. Let *all* who are present join in the singing.

Abbreviations—*Supt.*, Superintendent; *Sch.*, School; *B. C.*, Bible Class; *G. H. C.*, Gospel Hymns Combined.

No. 1.—WORD OF GOD.

Supt. Come hither, and hear the words of the Lord your God.

Sch. The word of the Lord is tried. Every word of God is pure.

Pastor. More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Sch. Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

Supt. The entrance of thy words giveth light.

Sch. Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

Supt. Blessed *are* they that hear the word of God, and keep it.

Sch. Search the Scriptures.

Supt. Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein.

B. C. Thy testimonies *are* wonderful. The righteousness of thy testimonies *is* everlasting.

Sch. How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth.

Supt. And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

Sch. My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

Supt. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of God shall stand for ever.

Page 141, *this book.*

All sing.

Sing them over again to me,
Wonderful words of Life,
Let me more of their beauty see,
Wonderful words of Life.
Words of life and beauty,
Teach me faith and duty;
Beautiful words, wonderful words,
Wonderful words of Life.

No. 2.—GOD'S JUSTICE AND MERCY.

Supt. Justice and judgment *are* the habitation of thy throne: mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Sch. Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed *each other.*

Supt. I *am* the Lord which exercise loving kindness, judgment, and righteousness, in the earth: for in these *things* I delight, saith the Lord.

B. C. Lord, the habitation of justice.

Supt. Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

Sch. O Lord of hosts, that judgest righteously, that triest the reins and the heart.

Pastor. And showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Supt. Righteous *art* thou, O Lord, and upright *are* thy judgments.

Sch. Keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity, transgression and sin.

Teacher. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether *it be* good or whether *it be* evil.

Supt. Gracious *is* the Lord, and righteous: yea our God *is* merciful.

Pastor. But we are sure that the judgment of God is according to truth.

Sch. Blessed *be* God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort.

Missionary Chant, or Federal Street.

All sing. Forever firm thy justice stands,
As mountains their foundations keep;
Wise are the wonders of thy hands;
Thy judgments are a mighty deep.

From the provisions of thy house
We shall be fed with sweet repast;
There mercy like a river flows,
And brings salvation to our taste.

No. 3.—RIGHTEOUS and UNRIGHTEOUS.

Supt. Woe unto the wicked! *it shall be* ill *with him:* for the reward of his hands shall be given him.

Sch. Say ye to the righteous, that *it shall be* well *with him:* for they shall eat the fruit of their doings.

Supt. The Lord shall reward the doer of evil according to his wickedness.

Pastor. The work of righteousness shall be peace: and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever.

Sch. If I sin, then thou markest me, and thou wilt not acquit me from mine iniquity. If I be wicked, woe unto me.

Pastor. And *if* I be righteous, *yet* will I not lift my head.

Supt. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous.

Sch. But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Boylston.

All sing. Humbly on thee I wait,
Confessing all my sin;
Lord, I am knocking at the gate:
Open, and take me in.

Pastor. *There is* no peace, saith my God, to the wicked.

Supt. Great peace have they which love thy law.

Sch. Evil doers shall be cut off.

Supt. But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

Sch. But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

Supt. Mark the perfect *man*, and behold the upright: for the end of *that* man *is* peace.

Sch. The wicked is driven away in his wickedness.

Supt. But the righteous hath hope in his death.

Sch. Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my end be like his!

Boylston.

All sing. O for the death of those
Who slumber in the Lord!
O be like theirs my last repose,
Like theirs my last reward.

No. 4.—SAVIOR—REDEEMER.

Supt. And thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins.

Sch. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up.

Pastor. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

Sch. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Supt. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

G. H. C. No. 21.

All sing. I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee,
What hast thou given for me?

Pastor. Him hath God exalted with his right hand *to be* a Prince and a Savior, for to give repentance to Israel and forgiveness of sins.

Sch. What must I do to be saved?

Supt. Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.

Sch. Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved.

Supt. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again unto a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead.

Teachers and Officers. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

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All sing. Oh, blessed fellowship divine!
Oh, joy supremely sweet?
Companionship with Jesus here
Makes love with bliss replete.
In union with the purest one,
I find my heaven on earth begun:
Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime!
I've Jesus with me all the time.

No. 5.—GRACIOUS INVITATION.

Supt. Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy and eat.

Sch. Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Supt. Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live.

Sch. Whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be delivered.

B. C. Come unto me, all *ye* that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Sch. For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost.

Teachers. In the last day, that great *day* of the feast, Jesus stood crying, saying, if any man thirst, let him come unto me, and drink.

Sch. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger.

Supt. Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

Sch. The Spirit and the bride say, Come.

Supt. And let him that heareth, say, Come.

Sch. And let him that is athirst come.

Supt. And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.

G. H. C. No. 63.

All sing. I hear thy welcome voice
That calls me, Lord, to thee,
For cleansing in thy precious blood
That flowed on Calvary.

I am coming, Lord!
Coming now to thee;
Wash me, cleanse me in the blood
That flowed on Calvary.

No. 6.—CHRIST'S SYMPATHY and CARE.

Supt. For I *am* the Lord that healeth. Who forgiveth thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases.

Sch. He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

Supt. The eternal God *is thy* refuge, and underneath *are* the everlasting arms.

Sch. The Lord also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.

Supt. The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

Sch. Like a shepherd he shall gather the lambs with his arm and carry them in his bosom.

Supt. Like as a father pitieth his children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

Sch. Cast thy burden upon the Lord, and he shall sustain thee: he shall never suffer the righteous to be moved.

Supt. Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father.

Sch. But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Supt. Fear ye not, therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Sch. A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

Supt. He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to *them that are* bound.

Sch. To comfort all that mourn.

Supt. To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness.

Sch. Come unto me, all *ye* that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

Supt. For we have not a high priest which can not be touched with the feeling of our infirmities: but was in all points tempted like as *we are, yet* without sin.

Sch. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need

G. H. C.' No. 50.

All sing. Precious promise God hath given,
To the weary passer by,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

I will guide thee, I will guide thee,
I will guide thee with Mine eye,
On the way from earth to heaven,
"I will guide thee with Mine eye."

No. 7.—PRAYER—PROMISE.

Supt. O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee.

Pastor. They that seek me early shall find me.

Sch. Lord, to whom [illegible] we go.

Supt. Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.

Sch. Oh, that I knew where I might find him, that I might come even to his seat.

Pastor. Ye shall seek me and find me, when ye shall search for me with all your heart.

Sch. O Lord, thou art our Father; we are all the work of thy hand.

Supt. I will be a Father unto you, and ye shall be my sons and daughters, saith the Lord Almighty.

Sch. Leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Supt. I will never leave thee nor forsake thee.

Pastor. Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness; make thy way straight before my face.

Sch. I will lead them in paths that they have not known; I will make crooked things straight.

Supt. Give thy servant an understanding heart.

Teachers and Officers. I will give them a heart to know me, that I am the Lord; they shall be my people, and I will be their God.

Pastor. Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice.

Sch. And it shall come to pass that before they call I will answer, and while they are yet speaking I will hear.

Supt. Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

Olmutz.

All sing. Behold the throne of grace;
The promise calls us near;
There Jesus shows a smiling face,
And waits to answer prayer.

No. 8.—CONFESSION and PARDON.

Supt. O my God, incline thine ear, and hear: open thine eyes, and behold; O Lord, Forgive.

Sch. For we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousness, but for thy great mercies.

Supt. Blessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

Pastor. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Sch. Redeem me, and be merciful unto me.

Teachers. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Supt. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Sch. Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Pastor. Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Sch. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.

Teachers. I entreated thy favor with *my* whole heart.

Sch. Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee.

Supt. I have longed for thy salvation.

Sch. Have mercy upon us, O Lord, have mercy upon us.

Supt. When he cricth unto me, then I will hear; for I *am* gracious.

Sch. Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow.

Pastor. Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

Sch. Ye shall go out with joy, and be led forth with peace.

G. H. C. No. 300.

All sing. I've found the pearl of greatest price
My heart doth sing for joy:
And sing I must, for Christ is mine!
Christ shall my song employ.

No. 9.—OUR REFUGE.

Supt. Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

Sch. From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee.

Pastor. When my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock *that* is higher than I.

Sch. For thou hast been shelter for me, *and* a strong tower from the enemy.

B. C. God *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Supt. The eternal God *is thy* refuge, and underneath *are* the everlasting arms.

Sch. Yea, the almighty shall be thy defence.

Supt. He *is* my refuge and my fortress; my God; in him will I trust.

Martyn.

All sing. Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the nearer waters roll
While the tempest still is high;

Hide me, oh, my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide,
Oh, receive my soul at last.

Supt. He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

Sch. He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Supt. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

Sch. He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

Supt. *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the Lord *is* round about his people from henceforth even forever.

Sch. In his love and his pity he redeemed you.

Pastor. He that toucheth you, toucheth the apple of his eye.

Pleyel's Hymn.

All sing. Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.

All my trust on thee is stayed,
All my help from thee I bring:
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

No. 10.—PRESENCE OF GOD.

Supt. O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Sch. Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising: thou understandest my thought afar off.

Supt. Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

Sch. For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Supt. Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

Sch. Such knowledge is too wonderful for me: it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Supt. Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

Sch. If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

Supt. If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,

Sch. Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

Supt. If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me, even the night shall be light about me.

Sch. Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day; the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Supt. Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts,

Sch. And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

Supt. The eyes of all wait upon thee, and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Sch. Thou openest thy hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Supt. The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Arlington.

All sing. If on the wings of morn we speed,
To earth's remotest bound,
Thy hand will there our journey lead,
Thine arm our path surround.

No. 11.—CHRISTIAN COURAGE.

Supt. Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus.

Sch. Endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

Pastor. Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life.

Teachers. Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Supt. Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men.

Laban.

All sing. My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

Sch. Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

Pastor. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

Sch. Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness.

B. C. And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace.

Supt. Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench the fiery darts of the wicked.

Sch. And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

Pastor. Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Laban.

All sing. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

Supt. That he would grant you according to the riches of his glory, to be strengthened with might by his Spirit in the inner man.

Sch. Wait on the Lord: be of good courage and he shall strengthen thine heart.

Supt. In the day when I cried thou answeredest me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.

Sch. Happy *is he* that hath the God of Jacob for his help.

Webb.

All sing. Stand up, stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the Gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

No. 12.—THE HOLY GHOST.

Supt. And it shall come to pass afterward, *that* I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh.

Sch. And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

Supt. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

Sch. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

Supt. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the spirit gave them utterance.

Sch. He breathed on *them*, and saith unto them: Receive ye the Holy Ghost.

St. Martin's.

All sing. Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove!
With all thy quickening powers,
Come, shed abroad a Savior's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

Supt. It is the Spirit that quickeneth.

Pastor. The Spirit also helpeth our infirmities.

Teachers. Hereby know that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

Sch. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit that we are the children of God.

Supt. Be filled with the Spirit.

Pastor. That ye may abound in hope, through the power of the Holy Ghost.

Supt. He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Sch. For the Spirit searcheth all things, yea, the deep things of God.

Pastor. The things of God knoweth no man but the Spirit of God.

Supt. He will guide you into all truth.

Sch. He shall glorify me: for he shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.

Supt. Where the Spirit of the Lord *is*, there *is* liberty.

Sch. The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, *be* with you all. Amen.

No. 13.—RESULT OF THE SPREAD OF THE GOSPEL.

Supt. The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad.

Sch. And the desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose.

Supt. It shall blossom abundantly.

Sch. And rejoice with singing.

Pastor. Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened.

Sch. And the ears of the deaf be unstopped.

Supt. Then shall the lame man leap as a hart.

Sch. And the tongue of the dumb sing.

Pastor. For in the wilderness shall waters break out.

Sch. And streams in the desert.

Supt. He shall come down like rain upon the mown grass, as showers *that* water the earth.

Sch. A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

Pastor. He shall judge the poor of the people, he shall save the children of the needy, and shall break in pieces the oppressor.

Sch. In his days shall righteousness flourish: and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.

Pastor. He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.

Sch. He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be in his sight.

Pastor. For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and *him* that hath no helper.

Sch. The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents.

Supt. The kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Sch. And he shall judge among the nations, and shall rebuke many people.

Pastor. And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning hooks.

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

Supt. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb.

Sch. And the leopard shall lie down with the kid:

Pastor. And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together.

Sch, And a little child shall lead them.

Supt. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

Sch. From the uttermost part of the earth have we heard songs.

Webb.

Female voices. He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth,
And love and joy like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth.

Chorus. Before him, on the mountains,
Shall peace, the herald, go,
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.

No. 14.—LAND OF PURE DELIGHT.

Supt. We, according to his promise, look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness.

Sch. And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and the first earth were passed away; and there was no more sea.

Supt. And I John saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband.

Sch. Having the glory of God: and her light *was* like unto a stone most precious, even like a jasper stone, clear as crystal.

Supt. And the building of the wall of it was *of* jasper.

Sch. And the twelve gates *were* twelve pearls.

Supt. And the street of the city *was* pure gold, as it were transparent glass.

Sch. And I saw no temple therein: for the Lord God Almighty and the Lamb are the temple of it.

Pastor. And the city had no need of the sun, neither of the moon, to shine in it.

Sch. For the glory of God did lighten it, and the Lamb *is* the light thereof.

Supt. And the nations of them which are saved shall walk in the light of it: and the kings of the earth do bring their glory and honor into it.

Sch. And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Supt. And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.

Pastor. For the former things are passed away.

Supt. Blessed *are* they that do his commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city.

G. H. C. No. 204.

Female voices. There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we can see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling place there.

Chorus. In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on the beautiful shore,
In the sweet by-and-by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

No. 15.—BENEDICTIONS.

Supt. Blessed *is* the *man whom* thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee, that* he may dwell in thy courts.

Sch. Blessed *is* the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

Supt. Blessed *is he whose* transgression *is* forgiven, *whose* sin *is* covered.

Sch. Blessed *is* the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit *there* is no guile.

Supt. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the Lord, *that* delighteth greatly in his commandments.

Sch. Blessed *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Supt. Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.

Sch. Blessed *is* the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

Supt. Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Sch. Blessed *are* they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Supt. Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Sch. Blessed *are* they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Pastor. Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Sch. Blessed *are* the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Supt. Blessed *are* the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Sch. Blessed *are* they which are persecuted for righteousness'sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Pastor. Blessed are ye when *men* shall revile you and persecute *you*, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Sch. Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great *is* your reward in heaven.

St. Thomas.

All sing. Blest are the sons of peace,
Whose hearts and hopes are one:
Whose kind designs to serve and please
Through all their actions run.

(These Services of *Fear, Faith, Sacrifice* and *Love*, can be used together for a Praise Service, by interspersing them with short addresses and songs, or can be used separately.)

No. 16.—FEAR.

Supt. Ought ye not to walk in the fear of our God.

Sch. Him shall ye fear, and him shall ye worship.

Supt. Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Sch. Stand in awe, and sin not.

Supt. O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.

Sch. The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Supt. Better *is* little with the fear of the Lord, than great treasure and trouble therewith.

Sch. By humility *and* the fear of the Lord *are* riches, and honor, and life.

Supt. Work out your own salvation with fear and trembling.

Sch. Perfecting holiness in the fear of God.

Boylston.

All sing. Lord, if thou hast bestowed
On me this gracious fear,
This horror of offending God,—
Oh, keep it always here.

No. 17.—FAITH.

Supt. Even as Abraham believed God, and it was accounted to him for righteousness.

Sch. Know ye therefore that they which are of faith, the same are the children of Abraham.

Supt. For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: *it is* the gift of God:

Sch. As many as received him, to them he gave power to become the sons of God, *even* to them that believe on his name:

Supt. Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Sch. By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in the hope of the glory of God.

Supt. If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved.

Sch. Lord, increase our faith.

Dedham.

All sing. Believe in him who died for thee;
And, sure as he hath died,
Thy debt is paid, thy soul is free,
And thou are justified.

No. 18.—SACRIFICE.

Supt. And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord.

Sch. And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering:

Supt. By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts: and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

Sch. If his offering *be* a burnt sacrifice of the herd, let him offer a male without blemish: he shall offer it of his own voluntary will at the door of the tabernacle of the congregation before the Lord.

Supt. For if the blood of bulls and of goats, and the ashes of a heifer sprinkling the unclean, sanctifieth to the purifying of the flesh.

Sch. How much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without spot to God, purge your conscience from dead works to serve the living God?

Supt. By the which will we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once *for all.*

Dennis.

All sing. Relief alone is found
In Jesus' precious blood
'Tis this that heals the mortal wound,
And reconciles to God.

No. 19.—LOVE.

Supt. And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God.

Sch. There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love.

Supt. We love him because he first loved us.

Sch. The fruit of the Spirit is love.

Supt. If a man love me he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him.

Sch. If ye love me keep my commandments.

Supt. As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

Sch. This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Supt. Grace *be* with all them that love our Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity.

Naomi.

All sing. The depth of all-redeeming love,
What angel tongue can tell?
Oh, may I to the utmost prove
The gift unspeakable!

No. 20.—(CLOSING.)

Supt. Let the peace of God rule in your hearts.

Sch. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly.

Supt. Pray without ceasing.

Sch. Hold fast that which is good.

Supt. Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

Sch. Be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, for as much as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Supt. May the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and of his Son Jesus Christ our Lord, and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be among you, and remain with you always. *Amen.*

Duke Street.

All sing. From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
Through every land, by every tongue.

No 21.—(CLOSING.)

Supt. And finally by thee we may obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Sch. Unto him be glory in the Church, by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Supt. That he would grant you according to the riches of his glory to be strengthened with might by his spirit in the inner man.

Sch. Unto him be glory in the Church, by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Supt. Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Sch. Unto him be glory in the Church, by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

Coronation.

All sing. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

No. 22.—(CLOSING.)

Supt. His name shall endure forever.

Sch. His name shall be continued as long as the sun;

Supt. And men shall be blessed in him.

Sch. All nations shall call him blessed.

Supt. Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel.

Sch. Who only doeth wonderful things;

Supt. And blessed be his glorious name forever.

Sch. And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

Supt. Amen;

Sch. And Amen.

Arlington.

All sing. O Jesus, thou the beauty art
Of angel-worlds above;
Thy name is music to the heart,
Inflaming it with love.

No. 23.—(CLOSING.

Supt. The peace of God which passeth all understanding shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus.

Sch. I pray God your whole spirit, and soul, and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Supt. The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

Sch. The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

Supt. The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

Gloria Patri. 109 *this book.*

All sing. Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, ‖
and | to the | Holy | Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev-er
shall be,‖ world | without | end, A- | men.

No. 24.—(CLOSING.)

Supt. I have no greater joy than to know that my children walk in truth.

Sch. Mercy unto you, and peace, and love be multiplied.

Supt. Beloved, follow not that which is evil, but that which is good. He that doeth good is of God; but he that doeth evil hath not seen God.

Sch. Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip.

Webb.

All sing. We bring no glittering treasures,
No gems from earths deep mine;
We come with simple measures,
To chant Thy love divine.
Children, Thy favors sharing,
Their voice of thanks would raise;
Father, accept our offering,
Our songs of grateful praise.

No. 25.—(CLOSING.)

Supt. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom.

Sch. For the gospel came not unto us in word only, but also in power, and in the Holy Ghost, and in much assurance.

Supt. Almighty God, unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid;

Sch. Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and worthily magnify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Supt. It is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, almighty, everlasting God.

Sch. Therefore with angels and arch-angels, and with all the company of heaven, we laud and magnify thy glorious name, evermore praising thee, and saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.

Supt. Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present *you* faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy be glory forever.

Sicily.

All sing. Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing;
Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
May the fruits of thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound,
May thy presence
With us evermore be found.

No. 26.—THE ADVENT.

Supt. Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion: shout, O daughter of Jerusalem!

Sch. Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, he *is* just, and having salvation.

Supt. Hosanna: Blessed *is* the King of Israel that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Sch. *Who is* the blessed and only Potentate, the King of kings, and Lord of Lords.

Teachers. Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Sch. And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Pastor. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Antioch.

All sing. Joy to the world! the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her king:
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heaven and nature sing.

Supt. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field and keeping watch over their flock by night.

Sch. And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

Supt. And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

Sch. For unto you is born this day, in the city of David, a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

Supt. And this *shall be* a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

Pastor. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Sch. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Sch. And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

Supt. And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

B. C. And when they had seen *it*, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

Sch. And all they that heard *it* wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

Supt. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people.

Sch. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ.

All sing. Joy to the world! the Savior reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

No. 27.—THE RESURRECTION.

Supt. For I know that my Redeemer liveth.

Sch. Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Supt. O my people, I will open your graves, and cause you to come up out of your graves.

Sch. And many of them that sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt.

Supt. Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

Sch. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

Pastor. He which raised up the Lord Jesus shall raise us up also by Jesus, and shall present us with you.

Supt. Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, which according to his abundant mercy hath begotten us again into a lively hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead, to an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

Sch. But some man will say, How are the dead raised up, and with what body do they come?

Supt. We shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump; for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

Sch. For this corruptible must put on incorruption.

Supt. And this mortal must put on immortality.

Sch. It is sown in corruption.

Supt. It is raised in incorruption.

Sch. It is sown in dishonor.

Supt. It is raised in glory.

Sch. It is sown in weakness.

Supt. It is raised in power.

Sch. It is sown a natural body.

Supt. It is raised a spiritual body.

Sch. Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

Supt. O death, where is thy sting?

Sch. The sting of death is sin.

Supt. O grave, where is thy victory?

Pastor. Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ. To whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Coronation.

All sing. Jesus, the Lord of glory, died,
That we might never die
And now he reigns supreme, to guide
His people to the sky.

Do not confine these services to but two occasions in a year. The wonderful events they commemorate should frequently be brought to the attention of the school.

S. S. Te Deum. We praise Thee, O God!

Allegretto. G. F. R.

We praise Thee, O God; we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord; All the earth doth worship Thee, the

Fa-ther ev-er-last-ing. To Thee all an-gels cry aloud; The heavens and all the powers there-

in: To Thee Cher-u-bim and Ser-a-phim con-tin-ual-ly do cry, Ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of

Sab-aoth! Heaven and earth are full of the ma-jes-ty of Thy great glo-ry. A-men.

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The Law of Love. (With chant response.)

From "Choir and Congregation."

Sup't.

I.

The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel, the Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

School.

With my whole heart have I sought thee; Oh, let me not wander from thy commandments.

Sup't.

II.

And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the Law and the Prophets.

School.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; And I shall keep it un - to the end.

Sup't.

III.

A new commandment I give unto you: That ye love one another. As I have loved you, that ye also love one another. By this will all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.

School.

Search me, O God, and know my heart; Try me, and know my thoughts;
And see if there be any wicked way in me; And lead me in the way everlast - ing.

Sup't.

IV.

Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the Law and the Prophets.

School.

The law was given by Moses; Grace and truth came by Je - sus Christ.
And of his fullness have we all re-ceived; And grace for grace. A - men.

By permission.

The Ten Blessings. (With chant response.)

From "Choir and Congregation."

Sup't. **I.**
Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

School.
The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart: And saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Sup't. **II.**
Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

School.
This is my comfort in my af - fliction: For thy word hath quick - en'd me.

Sup't. **III.**
Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

School.
The meek will he guide in judg-ment: And the meek will he teach his way.
(Base and Tenor, see chant above.)

Sup't. **IV.**
Blessed are they that do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

School.
He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: And righteousness from the God of his salvation.
(Base and Tenor, see chant above.)

Sup't. **V.**
Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

School.
He that trusteth in the Lord: Mercy shall com - pass him a - bout.
(Base and Tenor, see chant above.)

Sup't. **VI.**
Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

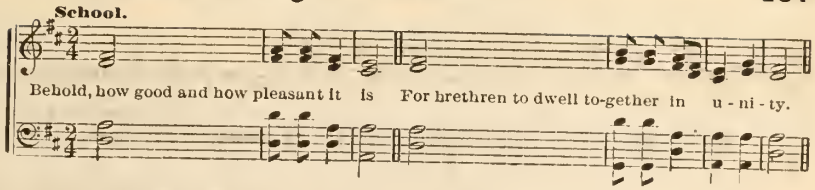
School.
Create in me a clean heart, O God: And renew a right spir-it with - in me.
(Base and Tenor, see chant above.)

By permission.

Sup't.

VII.

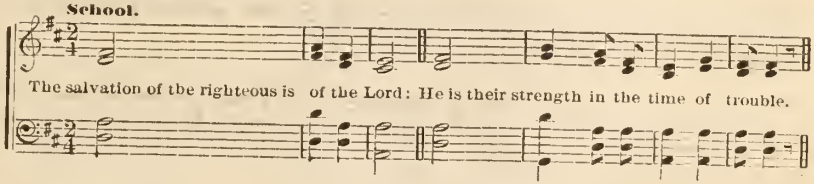
Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.



Sup't.

VIII.

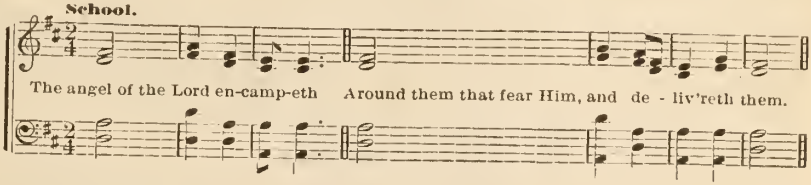
Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.



Sup't.

IX.

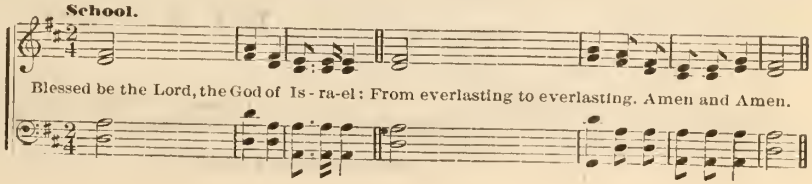
Blessed are ye when they shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.



Sup't.

X.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets who were before you.



What did Jesus Say?

M. B. C. Slade. C. F. R.

SONG.

1. Jesus in the temple, with the doctors wise,

Asking wondrous questions, giv-ing deep re - plies;

When His parents found Him, seeking night and day,

Jesus in the temple, what did Je-sus say?

RECITATION.

And He said unto them, How is it that ye sought me? Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business? *Luke* ii : 49.

2.

SONG.

Jesus at the Jordan, | coming unto | John,
That he might baptize Him, | the beloved | Son;
When John from His purpose | sought to turn a- | way
Jesus, at the Jordan, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Jesus, answering, said unto him, Suffer it to be so now, for thus it becometh us to fulfill all righteousness. *Matt.* iii : 15.

3.

SONG.

In the humble Nazareth, | where they made His | home,
When He out of Egypt | long ago had | come:
In the Jewish synagogue, | on the Sabbath | day;
In the humble Nazareth, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the Gospel to the poor. He hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord. *Luke* iv : 16, 18.

4.

SONG.

On the sea of Galilee, | when the storm was | high,
Save us, Lord! we perish! | his disciples | cry:
While they marvel greatly, | as the winds o- | bey,
On the sea of Galilee, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

He saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, O ye of little faith? Then he arose and rebuked the winds and the sea, and there was a great calm. *Matt.* viii : 26.

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5.

SONG.

Coming unto Bethany, | meeting, full of | gloom,
Martha, mourning Lazarus | lying in the | tomb,
Of the resurrection, | and the last Great | Day,
Coming unto Bethany, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Jesus saith unto Martha, Thy brother shall rise again. Martha saith unto him, I know that he shall rise again in the resurrection at the last day. Jesus said unto her, I am the resurrection and the life. *John* xi : 23–25.

6.

SONG.

At the Lord's last supper, | ere he went to | die,
In that upper chamber, | as the end drew | nigh;
When he gently told them | he must go a- | way,
At the Lord's last supper, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. *John* xiv : 2.

7.

SONG.

In the dark Gethsemane | his disciples | slept,
While, exceeding sorrowful, | Jesus prayed and | wept;
When he found them sleeping, | who should watch
and | pray,
In the dark Gethsemane, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Why sleep ye? Rise and pray, lest ye enter into temptation. *Luke* xxii : 45, 46.

8.

SONG.

From the mount of Calvary. | on the cross of | woe,
Seeing the three Marys, | they who loved him | so,
To the dear disciple, | ere he went a- | way,
From the Mount of Calvary, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

When Jesus, therefore, saw his mother, and the disciple standing by whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. *John* xix : 26, 27.

9.

SONG.

From that cross of sorrow, | ere His soul went | up,
As He drank the fullness | of the bitter | cup,
Looking on His enemies, | in their dark ar- | ray,
From that cross of sorrow, | what did Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do. *Luke* xxiii : 34.

12.

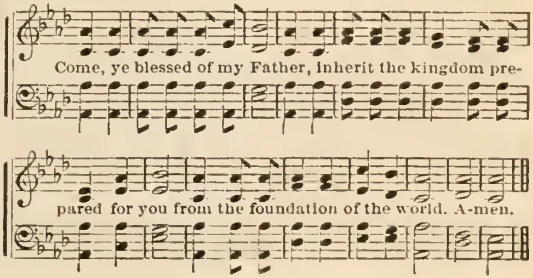
SONG.

On the hills of heaven, | in the world a- | bove,
Where the little children | learn His wondrous | love;
All their sins forgiven, | in that blessed | day,
On the hills of heaven, | what will Jesus | say?

RECITATION.

Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world. *Matt.* xxv : 34.

[Let the last answer be repeated as follows, in full chorus, to close with.]

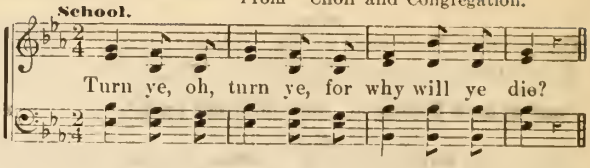


190 Turn Ye, for Why will Ye Die? (With chant response.)

From "Choir and Congregation."

Superintendent.

1. When a righteous man turneth away from his righteousness, and committeth iniquity, for his iniquity that he hath done shall he die.



Superintendent.

2. Again, when a wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed, and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive.

School. (*Chant as above.*)

Turn ye, oh, | turn ye, for | why will ye | die?

Superintendent.

3. Because he considereth, and turneth away from all his transgressions that he hath committed, he shall surely live, he shall not die.

School. (*Chant as above.*)

Turn ye, oh, | turn ye, for | why will ye | die?

Superintendent.

4. Therefore I will judge you, O house of Israel, every one according to his ways, saith the Lord God. Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin.

School. (*Chant as above.*)

Turn ye, oh, | turn ye, for | why will ye | die?

Superintendent.

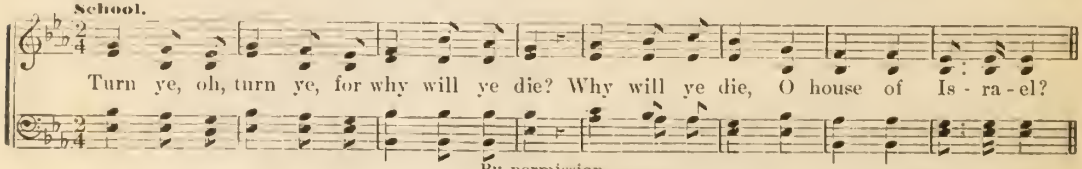
5. Cast away from you all your transgressions, whereby ye have transgressed; and make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?

School. (*Chant as above.*)

Turn ye, oh, | turn ye, for | why will ye | die?

Superintendent.

6. For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord God: wherefore turn yourselves, and live ye.



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